The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 2. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY FEBRUARY 25, 1891. NO. 47

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FOR SALE.—Mrs. C. W. Mattern offers for sale her lot, having thereon a new dwelling house, situate in the eastern part of the Borough of Mapleton. House has six rooms, is well finished, and is pleasantly located. Good spring of water convenient. Price $1,000. For further particulars call on or address,
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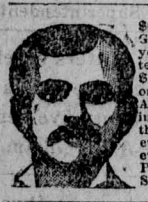
Cassville, Pa., July 3, 1889.-tf.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ITEM.

A LITTLE BIRD TELLS.

It's strange how little boys' mothers
Can find it all out as they do.
If a fellow does anything naughty,
Or says anything that's not true!
They'll look at you just for a moment,
Till your heart in your bosom swells,
And then they know all about it—
For a little bird tells!

Now, where the little bird comes from,
Or where the little bird goes,
If he's covered with beautiful plumage,
Or black as the king of the crows;
If his voice is as hoarse as a raven's,
Or clear as the ringing bells.
I know not; but this I am sure of—
A little bird tells!

The moment you think a thing wicked,
The moment you do a thing bad,
Or angry, or sullen, or hateful,
Get ugly, or stupid, or mad.
Or tease a dear brother or sister—
That instant your sentence he knells.
And the whole to mamma in a minute
That little bird tells!

You may be in the depths of the closet,
Where nobody sees but a mouse;
You may be all alone in a cellar.
You may be on top of the house;
You may be in the dark and the silence,
Or out in the woods and the dells—
No matter! Wherever it happens,
The little bird tells!

And the only contrivance to stop him
Is just to be sure what to say—
Sure of your facts and your fancies,
Sure of your work and your play;
Be honest, be brave, and be kindly,
Be gentle and loving as well,
And then you can laugh at the stories
The little birds tell!

—*Atlanta Constitution.*

MEET IN THE MORNING.

We are marching onward to the heavenly land,
To meet each other in the morning:
We are pressing forward to the golden strand,
Where joy will crown us in the morning.

CHORUS:

In the morning, in the morning,
We will gather with the faithful in the morning.
Where the night of sorrow shall be rolled away,
And joy will crown us in the morning.

We are traveling onward. to a world of care,
To meet each other in the morning;
Oh, the time is coming, we shall soon be there,
And joy will crown us in the morning.
CHO.

We are trav'ling onward, and the way grows bright,
We'll meet each other in the morning,
Where our friends are waiting, at the gate of life.
And joy will crown us in the morning.
CHO.

Where the hills are blooming on the other shore.
We'll meet each other in the morning.
Where the heart's deep longing will be felt no more,
And joy will crown us in the morning.
CHO.

In the boundless rapture of a Savior's love
We'll meet each other in the morning:
Then we'll sing his glory in the realms above,
And joy will crown us in the morning.
CHO.

—*Finest of Wheat.*

JUNO'S VENGEANCE.

BY HELEN ZORA PAUL.

Written for the ITEM.

Juno was queen of heaven, the guardian deity of women, and the foundress of marriage. She was the daughter of Saturn and Ops and sister and wife of Jupiter.

Juno one day perceived it suddenly grow dark and immediately suspected that her husband had raised a cloud to hide some of his doings that would not bear light. She brushed away the clouds, and saw her husband on the banks of the river, Pensus, with a beautiful heifer standing near him. Juno suspected the heifer's form concealed some fair nymph, as was indeed the case; for it was Io, the daughter of the river-god Inachus, whom Jupiter had been flirting with, and, when he became aware of the approach of his wife, had changed her into that form.

Juno joined her husband, and, noticing the heifer, praised its beauty, asked whose it was and of what herd? Jupiter to stop questions told her it was of fresh creation from the earth. Juno asked it as a gift. What could Jupiter do? He was loath to give Io to his wife, but how could he refuse so simple a request? So he consented, being afraid of exciting suspicion. The goddess was by no means satisfied, so she gave the heifer to Argus to be strictly watched.

Now, Argus had a hundred eyes in his head, and never went to sleep with more than two at a time, so that he could keep watch of Io all the time. He suffered her to feed through the day, and at night tied her up with a base rope around her neck. She would have stretched out her arms to implore pity of Argus, but she had no arms to extend, and her voice was a bellow that frightened herself. She saw her father and sisters, went near them, and suffered them to pat her back, and heard them admire her beauty. She longed to make herself known, but, alas! her voice was wanting. At length she wrote her name—it was a short one—with her hoof on the sand. Iachus recognized it, and discovering it was his daughter whom he had long sought in vain, hidden under this disguise, mourned over her, and, embracing her white neck, exclaimed, "Alas, my daughter, it would have been better to have lost you altogether!"

Argus, observing his lamentations came and drove her away. Jupiter was troubled at beholding the sufferings of Io, and calling Mercury told him to go and dispatch Argus. Mercury made haste, put on his winged slippers, took his sleep producing wand, and leap down from the heavenly towers to the earth. There he laid down his wings and kept only his wand, with which he presented himself as a shepherd driving his flocks. He strolled on blowing upon his pipes. These were the Syrinx and Pandean pipes. Argus was delighted for he had never heard the instrument before. "Young man," he said, "come and take a seta by me on this stone. There is no better place for your flock to graze than this, and here is a pleasant shade such as shepherds love."

Mercury sat down, talked, told stories and played hoping to lull Argus to sleep but all in vain,—the watchful Argus still contrived to keep some of his eyes open, though he closed the rest. Mercury then told the story of how the instrument he played on was invented Before he had finished he saw Argus' eyes all asleep. As his head nodded forward on his breast, Mercury with one stroke cut his neck through. But Juno did not stop her persecutions of Io, till at last Jupiter interceded for her, and, upon his promising never to pay her any more attentions, Juno consented to restore her to her form.

Another, who excited the anger of Juno, was the beautiful nymph, Echo, who was fond of the woods and hills, where she devoted herself to woodland sports.

But Echo had one failing; she was fond of talking, and whether in chat or argument she always liked to have the last word. One day Juno was seeking her husband, who, she had reason to fear, was amusing himself among the nymphs.

Echo, by her talk, contrived to detain the goddess till the nymphs had made their escape. When Juno discovered this she passed a sentence upon Echo in these words: "You shall forfeit the use of that tongue with which you cheated me, except for that one purpose of which you are so fond—reply. You shall still have the last word, but no power to speak first."

This nymph saw Narcissus, a beautiful youth, as he pursued the chase upon the mountains. She loved him and followed his footsteps. Oh, how she longed to address him in soft accents, and win him to converse; but it was not in her power. She waited with impatience for him to speak first, and had her answer ready.

One day when the youth was separated from his companions he shouted aloud, "Who's here?" Echo replied "Here." Narcissus looked around, and seeing no one, called, "Come." Echo answered, "Come." As no one came Narcissus called again, "Why do you shun me?" Echo asked the same question. "Let us join one another," said the youth. The maid put all her heart in the same words and hastened to the spot, ready to throw her arms around his neck. He started back exclaiming, Hands off! I would rather die than you should have me!" "Have me," said she; but all in vain he left her. She went to hide her blushes in the recesses of the woods.

From that time forward she lived in caves and among mountain cliffs. Her form faded with grief, till at last all her flesh pined away. Her bones turned to rocks and there was nothing left of her but her voice. With that she is still ready to reply to any one who calls her, and keeps up her old habit of having the last word.

Hints on Fashion.

Written for the ITEM.

In writing these little fashion notes we will call articles by their simplest names so all may understand.

Now is the time of year when ladies who do their own sewing are busy making a summer's supply of underwear, etc. There are many new and dainty things. I saw some new night dresses a short time ago that pleased me; they were made of fine unbleached muslin with yokes of pink and chambry, and the yokes trimmed with feather stitched braid to match.

Some pretty dresses for little children just walking are made of pink, blue, and drab outing cloth, trimmed with torchon lace. Whilst inexpensive and durable they are very dainty.

In ladies' dresses soft gray and delicate brown are favorite colors for street wear this spring. Capes of all sizes and shapes are to be worn with these dresses, larger plaids, either strait or bias, are made up with velvet sleeves.

Fashion repeats herself and ruffles are again to the front; both street and home dresses are trimmed with ruffles.

Beads of every kind and size; the latest is to have one or two strands twisted with the hair when it is dressed high on the head.

Ladies hose are very gay this season. Black continues the favorite with many.

Colored embroideries are to be worn.

You will find lovely new combinations in embroideries.

Selections From Great Authors--Books.

Selected for the ITEM by Virginia.

Should a youth ask me what books he should read, I should reply, act in the same manner as you would in selecting a friend, or a number of companions. Let there be a high aim in view. Books are useless, unless they provoke and stimulate thought. The best author is he who enlists the deepest sympathy of his reader and obtains the heartiest mental converse with him. The best book tasks the reader; challenges his attention, and calls out his force of concentrated application. It moves in a region higher than our own, but to which it beckons us and keeps us as we strive with it. That is the most valuable book which contains the greatest number of greatest ideas. The author of a good book has something to say which he perceives to be true and useful, or helpfully beautiful. Now books of this kind have been written in all ages by their greatest men—by great readers, great statesmen, and great thinkers. These are all at your choice and life is short. You have heard as much before; yet have you measured and mapped out this short life and its possibilities? Do you know if you read this you cannot read that—that what you lose to day you cannot gain to morrow? Will you go and gossip with your stable boy when you may talk with queens and kings, whose court is open to you with its society wide as the world, the chosen and the mighty. Observe this court of the past differs from all living aristocracy in this: it is open to labor and to merit but nothing else. We may intrude ten minutes talk on a cabinet minister, or once or twice in our lives, throw a bouquet in the path of a Princess; we may obtain a glimpse of a great poet, and spend years in pursuit of little more than these; while, meantime, there is open to us a society of people who will talk to us as long as we like, whatever our rank or occupation:—talk to us in the best words and this society because it is so numerous and so generous, and gentle and can be kept waiting round us all day long,—kings and statesmen lingering patiently, not to grant audience, but to gain it,—in those plainly furnished and narrow ante-rooms, our book case shelves—we make no account of that company—perhaps never listen to a word they would say, all day long!

—*John Ruskin.*

Special Announcement.

We have made arrangements with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a coppy of that valuable work free by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt. This book is now recognized as standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million coppies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.

It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise." This offer will remain open for only a short time.

JOY TURNED TO GRIEF.

Odd Scenes in Honolulu When Kalakaua's Body Arrived.

The People Had Prepared to Welcome Their Ruler Home.

A correspondent who was on board the United States cruiser Charleston as it entered the harbor of Honolulu with the body of King Kalakaua describes the remarkable scenes which followed. He says:

The yards of the Charleston were cockbilled and the flag of Hawaii was floating at half mast above our own ensign. Presently the Admiral, who had been on the bridge since daybreak, ordered signals to be made. The Mohican, which was within the harbor, recognized the signals and answered them as we began to move slowly down the channel. Nevertheless, the people on shore saw in all this nothing but a proclamation that the King, whom they had not expected till Saturday, was with them three days before, and presently the fort began to fire a royal salute. Ten guns had boomed out a welcome, when suddenly they stopped, as if the men who fired them knew that something was not right. Meantime the Mohican had quickly cockbilled its yards and put on the garb of grief. Its flag at half mast sent down the ensign on the British gunboat Nymphe. A flagstaff near the water front followed the example, and soon the Government building was in the fashion. The wharves began to throng with people. Through the glass one could see on the tower of the Government building anxious watchers. At the boat landing we saw a half-completed triumphal arch, bearing the inscription in Hawaiian: "Return to thy throne and remain forever with thy people." A boat driven through the water by the sharp, quick stroke of the native rowers, dashed alongside our gangway, and up the steps sprang Edward Macfarlane. Following him, at slower gait, came old John Cummins, the Prime Minister.

"Where is George?" demanded Macfarlane, and then shrank back as he saw the coffin of the dead King stretched beneath its canopy of crape.

On the veranda of the boat-house could be seen five or six young girls, all in white, with flowers and leaves about them. They were chatting and laughing—a strange contrast to the ominous lull on the wharf below. They were the King's dancers, the women whom he delighted to honor while he lived. They had seen their summer and they did not know yet that it was over. They waved their handkerchiefs and garlands gayly with light hearts. They glanced at the throngs upon the ships and wharves, and as if ashamed that the welcome should be so meagre redoubled their beckonings and wavings. Finally a canoe with two natives shot past their shady haven. A word or two in the native tongue was shouted. From the lips of the women came a quick, furious retort. The words were repeated, and there was no reply—only a dull silence. The canoe went on its way and the women were left to their wild, hysterical bitterness.

After landing, and as the coffin was being lifted into the sable hearse, there was a most extraordinary incident. Bursting through the crowd, rank after rank, came a gaunt, dishevelled woman of great stature, though bent with old age. Her arms hung down in front, swinging with the motion of her body. The face was haggard and her eyes were bleared and had the expression of an ox struck down in the shambles. She danced up and down the line, and then uttered a strange unearthly cry. It was answered from some point far away. She howled again and, with a swaying of body and hanging arms like the pendulum of a clock, she began a death chant. To describe the creature's voice and manner would be impossible. The words caught in her open throat and produced a curious tremolo, the vowel sounds were predominant and formed an indefinable ululation. Along the line, on the wharves, in the vessel's shrouds, the chant was taken up, and the scene grew barbaric. A drizzling rain set in, and as column after column fell into line with the hearse the band started the Dead March, and the cries and chants of the populace grew in wildness and intensity.

Just as the hearse entered the gateway the setting sun burst forth as if to give a last salute, while above the towering pall, at the back of the city, was seen a giant rainbow set in the sky, with another beneath it. The people cried out as if it were a portent. The wailing increased and the mourners were frantic.

Forth from an upper window in the palace on to the great porch which crowns the entrance rushed a woman in black. She was frenzied with grief and shrieked loudly to the people. It was Queen Kapiolani, widow of the dead monarch. Her attendants dashed through the window and seized her by the shoulders as she sought to cast herself over the balcony to the pavement below. As her unearthly cries resounded through the palace they were answered by the thousands beneath and the scene was pandemonium.

"The Hawaiian band burst into the air of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," as the coffin was carried up the stairway, and a universal cry from the people without went up as it disappeared within the door.

It is the custom for the Hawaiians to shave the right side of the head or beard at the death of the King, and many of the kahali bearers around Kalakaua's bier beautified themselves in this fashion. One old chap, who crouched in a corner of the room, had his beard chopped fancifully, so that the repulsiveness of his countenance was magnified. He was what the natives call a Kaula or prophet, and belonged to the race of Kahunas. There was a number of these gentry in the room constantly, and they managed to make their voices heard in all the wailing. Kalakaua was several sorts of a Kahuna himself, and wrote on the subject at great length. It seems that shortly after he ascended the throne he was much terrified to learn that the Kahunas or "medicine men," were endeavoring to "pray him to death," whereat he hastened to declare himself the chief priest of all the Kahunas, and after that held monthly meetings in his boat house, which he named the "House of Wisdom." At these meetings, which were held behind curtained windows and amid the greatest secresy, a species of Eleusinian orgy was carried on. There were present the Kahuna maoli, or priests, the Kahunasnaana, or sorcerers, the Kahuna uhane, or ghost doctors, and the Kahuna pele, or doctors of volcanoes.

The day after the Charleston's arrival Queen Kapiolani sent for Admiral Brown to come to the palace. She wished to hear from him a description of her husband's last days. When the Admiral arrived the scene was affecting in the extreme. The poor woman had had the lid of the coffin removed, and there, wan and shrunken, were the features of the late King. She seized the Admiral by the hand as he entered the room and almost dragged him to the bier. "I can hardly believe it is he," she cried. "Had he changed much when he died?" The Admiral explained the incidents of the King's last illness and strove to pacify her, but she persisted impassionately doubting that this was her dead husband.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

CHARLES H. MURRAY, Supervisor of the last census in New York City, refused, on orders from Superintendent Porter, to give information about it to the Assembly Investigating Committee.

GOVERNOR ABBETT, of New Jersey, addressed the striking spinners at the Clark Thread Mills, Newark, at their invitation.

THE delegation of Sioux chiefs visited the Indian School at Carlisle, Penn.

MRS. JOHN MACKAY went into the cellar of her house, at Lenox, Mass., to fill a kerosene lamp, taking with her a candle. In some way her clothes caught fire and she rushed up the stairs in flames. She was burned so badly that she died.

NICHOLAS STAUB, Democrat, took control at Hartford of the Controller's office of Connecticut.

AN unknown man and woman were killed at Cohoes, N. Y., on the railroad crossing. They were struck by a locomotive.

DR. J. S. MESSERSMITH, Medical Director, United States Navy, with rank of commodore, died in Lancaster, Penn., aged eighty-one years. He was commissioned in 1837 by President Jackson and was a member of Commodore Perry's first expedition to Japan.

MUCH damage has been done by floods in Pennsylvania.

EDWIN S. STUART (Republican) has been elected Mayor of Philadelphia, Penn., defeating Albert H. Ladner (Democrat) by an estimated majority of 40,000.

JOHN JACOB ASTOR, the millionaire of New York, and Miss Ava Willing, of Philadelphia, were married at the bride's home. Their bridal presents were valued at $2,000,000.

THREE explosions caused by water breaking the pipes of natural gas occurred—two in Pittsburg, Penn., and one in Allegheny, Penn. Several persons were injured and much property was destroyed.

South and West.

THE Windsor, Commercial, City, Wichita and Depot hotels, five wooden structures of Wichita, Texas, were burned, together with six business houses.

EX-SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR ALEXANDER HUGH HOLMES STUART died at Staunton, Va., in the eighty-fourth year of his age.

BY a boiler explosion in the flouring mill of Churchill & Owsley, at Windsor, Mo., Hugh L. Smith and Tom Tillberry, boilermakers, who were at work on the boiler, and Walter Beaman, engineer, and Charles Sturtevant, a miller, were instantly killed. The large mill was blown to atoms.

ITALIANS stopped work on the World's Fair site in Chicago, Ill., through fear of the mobs of unemployed workmen.

MRS. HEDWIG WENDLAND, wife of an Illinois physician, is the first victim of treatment with Koch's lymph in Milwaukee, Wis. She died at Passavant Hospital a few days since, but the matter has been kept quiet by the physicians.

PRIVATE ALBERT FLACKMAN, of Battery B, Fifth Artillery, shot and killed Gottlieb Nonneman, second cook of the company, at Presidio, Cal.

STEPHEN HARDING, aged eighty-seven, ex-Governor of Utah, ex-Chief Justice of Colorado and ex-Consul to Valparaiso, Chili, died recently at Milan, Ind.

MEXICO bandits attacked the ranch of Victoriana Hernandez, near San Antonio, Texas. Oscar Duke, an eight-year-old boy living at the ranch, was killed, and Victoriana Hernandez, who is nearly eighty years old, was fatally wounded. One of the bandits was also killed.

THE World's Fair Directory at Chicago, Ill., passed a resolution creating the office of Solicitor-General. Congressman Butterworth, who is now Secretary of the local Board, will assume the duties of Solicitor-General and attend to the legal and legislative affairs of the Board.

S. B. COWLES, President of the Pacific Bank of Clarke, Neb., was arrested, charged with the murder of his wife.

GEORGE J. GIBSON, Secretarry of the Whisky Trust, was indicted in Chicago, Ill. for conspiracy to blow up Shufeldt's distillery; the directors of the trust issued a statement discrediting charges of conspiracy.

THE Democrats and Farmers in South Dakota made a combination which resulted in the election of I. H. Kyle as United States Senator to succeed Senator Moody. Kyle is a former Congregational preacher, and a resident of Aberdeen.

A MIXED passenger and freight train jumped the track on the Smyre trestle at Newton, N. C. W. W. Ross, of Chester, S. C., and H. M. Morrow, of Cleveland County, were killed. J. Hoag, fireman, of Chester, died two hours later from his injuries.

THE steamer Thomas Sherlock collided with a floating pier at Cincinnati, Ohio, and immediately sank. Mrs. McLean, of Pittsburg, was crushed to death and many of the crew perished.

THE ammonia tank in the ice factory in Suffolk, Va., exploded, killing the Superintendent, Thomas B. Baldwin, and fatally injuring two colored men.

TELLER RITTER, of the First National Bank, Evansville, Ind., has been arrested and held in bonds for trial on a charge of misappropriating $77,000.

JUST as the St. Louis express was pulling out of Bald Knob Junction, Ark., a passenger named J. W. Graeter, of Vincennes, Ind., deliberately shot Isidor Meyer, a drummer. The murderer next turned his weapon on E. W. Leach, the Pullman conductor. Both men were instantly killed. Graeter then threw his weapon out of the car window. The shooting was wholly unprovoked, and it is quite evident the fellow is crazy.

Washington.

THE President has approved the act for the construction of a tunnel under the waters of the bay of New York between Middleton and New Utrecht.

THE Postmaster-General has established an experimental system of free delivery among twelve towns and villages, for which purpose Congress had appropriated $10,000. The intention is to have free delivery tested in different parts of the country.

A CODE of punishments for enlisted men convicted by court-martial has at last been prepared at the War Department.

THE Commissioner of Labor has made a report to the President on the cost of production of steel and steel rails.

ADMIRAL PORTER'S body lay in state at his home and thousands embraced the opportunity to take a final look at the face of the naval hero. The body, which was inclosed in a velvet casket, rested in the center of the drawing room. It was guarded by a squad of marines.

IN the United States Senate the credentials of Senators Jones, of Nevada, and Mitchell, of Oregon, for their new Senatorial terms, beginning March 4 next, were placed on file.

THE Senate Committee on General Laws began an investigation of the Sugar Trust.

DURING the past seven months the actual

WHITELAW REID, United States Minister to France, is recovering rapidly from an attack of pleurisy.

R. TYLER, SONS & Co., wholesale dry goods merchants of Montreal, Canada, have made an assignment. Liabilities, $107,000.

THE death of Prince Sanjo, President of the Council of the Court of Japan and Custodian of the Mikado's Grand Seal, is announced.

MESSRS. DILLON AND O'BRIEN, the Irish agitators, have been transferred from Clonmel Jail to Galway Jail.

HERR LUERSSEN, the sculptor who modeled a bust of President Garfield, died suddenly at Berlin, Germany, from apoplexy in his studio. When the news was communicated to his wife she was so overcome with grief that she was seized with convulsions, and shortly afterward died in a fit.

LATER NEWS.

CALEB S. GREEN, ex-Judge of the New Jersey Court of Errors and Appeals, died at Trenton.

MRS. JOHN TENNEFF was killed and Miss Lizzie Wyne fatally hurt while coasting at Burlington, Vt.

J. J. SCANLON, of the United States Secret Service, has gathered in Boston some $6000 in counterfeit money under the new law restricting its possession, except by permission of the Secretary of the Treasury. Most of the money was taken from professional teachers of the art of detecting bad money.

THE Cincinnati express struck and killed Martha Moore and Sarah Moles, two colored women, at Lake station, Md. John Dodson was severely injured.

CROWDS of people, including many war veterans, assembled at the stations along the line taken by the funeral train bearing the body of General Sherman to St. Louis. At many place bands played dirges, bells were tolled and other tributes of respect were paid to the dead hero's memory.

RIVERSIDE, a suburb of Parkersburg, W. Va., was practically wiped out by the Ohio River floods.

BEN JEFFERSON, a miner, was killed by falling slate and his son-in-law, Bill Thomas, was fatally hurt at Adgar Mines, near Birmingham, Ala.

THE Superintendent of the Census has prepared a bulletin giving the centre of population of the United States at a point in Southern Indiana a little west of south of Greensburg.

DURING a recent session there were 130 pension bills passed in the space of forty-five minutes by the United States Senate.

THE State Department says that the reciprocity treaty with Brazil ruins the market for Cuban sugar in the United States.

THE Servian Ministry has resigned, owing to internal dissensions, which have been found to be too bitter to enable the Ministry to remain in power.

AN attempt was made at Buenos Ayres to assassinate General Roca, formerly Argentine Minister of the Interior.

THE Imperial and Prussian loans, in Berlin, Germany, were subscribed for thirty times over.

JOHNSTOWN FLOODED.

The City Submerged and Eight Bridges Swept Away.

A dispatch from Johnstown, Penn., says: Johnstown is experiencing many of the horrors of the flood of June, 1889. Owing to continued heavy rains the river began rising, and by noon had reached an alarming height. From that time on the volume of water increased more rapidly, the river rising at the rate of one foot an hour.

By night both the Conemaugh and Stony Creek were running over their banks. Eight temporary bridges, which were erected after the flood of May, 1889, were washed away, with a portion of a new steel bridge which was in course of erection.

The loss to the bridge company who had this contract in hand will amount to several thousands of dollars. The water flooded the lower parts of the city.

The Cambria iron works were flooded and were compelled to shut down. The other mills have also shut down. Cellars were flooded, and the merchants were kept busy moving their goods to higher ground.

Communication by wagon with the Pennsylvania Railroad and the lower part of the city was cut off entirely, the only means of communication being by the Cambria Railroad Bridge. Reports received from up the country say that the rivers are higher than at any time since the famous flood, 1889, in which several thousand people lost their lives.

Owing to the water covering the floors of the City Prison the doors were thrown open and the seven prisoners confined released.

The people are still greatly excited over the report that the log boom will break and the streets are crowded with excited men running hither and thither. A mounted patrol has been established and every precaution taken to give immediate warning of impending danger.

DEATH IN A FIERY MINE.

Four Men Killed in a Shaft Near Scottdale, Penn.

A dispatch from Scottdale, Penn., says: "The Moyer Mine, about three miles from this place, is on fire. A large body of men are at work trying to subdue the flames and rescue the imprisoned miners.

"The fire was kindled by a miner accidentally dropping a naked lamp at the bottom of the shaft, which is 100 feet deep. The lamp exploded, igniting the accumulated mine gas, which exploded with a terrific report and scattered the flames in every direction. The mine caught fire, the large shaft used for ventilating the mine was destroyed and the interior of the mine seems to be one mass of flame. A large number of men are at work turning water in the mine. Moutz Creek has been turned from its course into the mine shaft and is pouring a large quantity of water into the seething abyss.

"The Moyer coke plant, one of the largest in the region, employed 500 men. The men at this place had rsfused to join the ranks of the strikers, and the works were running full. Fifty miners were at work at the time of the explosion. All escaped except four pumpers, who are known to have been killed, and six or seven men who are reported missing."

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR MARCH 1.

Lesson Text: "The Shunammite's Son," 2 Kings iv., 25-37—Golden Text: John v., 21—Commentary.

After the dividing of the Jordan to allow Elisha to recross it and the healing of the waters of Jericho, both of which events were in last week's lesson, another miracle in connection with water is recorded in chapter iii. In the beginning of chapter iv. we have the record of a miracle in connection with oil; and these three miracles of the spring healed, the ditches filled and the oil multiplied were all wrought by God through Elisha on behalf of the perishing, the troubled and the needy. The God of Elisha is our God, and of Him it is written, "My God shall supply all your need" (Phil. iv., 19).

25. "So she went and came unto the man of God to Mount Carmel." Our lesson begins in the midst of the story of this woman who dwelt at Shunem, a village a few miles south of Mount Tabor and southeast from Mount Carmel. She is called a great woman (vs. 8), and she had prepared a room in her house for Elisha where he might rest and feel at home when passing that way. She had no children, but God gave her a son for her kindness to His servant. One day, when the child had grown, he went out to the field to his father, was taken ill, carried home to his mother, sat on her knees till noon and then died. She laid him on the prophet's bed and made haste to reach the prophet with the tidings. Notice the title given to Elisha eight times in this story; seven times "Man of God" and once "Holy Man of God." It is also applied to Elijah, and in I Kings xiii. is used at least fourteen times of another prophet. We are either men and women of God or of the world. What says our daily life?

26. "Run now, I pray thee, to meet her; and say unto her, Is it well with thee?" The man of God saw her afar off and thus commanded his servant to meet her and make inquiry for the health of herself, her husband and her child.

"And she answered, It is well." The soul in which the Prince of Peace rules shall have peace at all times, even in tribulation (Isa. ix., 6, 7; xxvi., 3; Jer. xxix., 11; John xvi., 33).

27. "And when she came to the man of God to the hill, she caught him by the feet." So did the women to Jesus on the morning of His resurrection (Matt. xxviii., 9). Another woman one day washed His feet with her tears, wiped them with her hair, kissed them and anointed them with ointment (Luke vii., 38).

"Let her alone; for her soul is vexed within her, and the Lord hath hid it from me." Gehazi would have thrust her away as did the disciples of Jesus many a time (Matt. xiv., 15; xv., 23; xix., 13); Gehazi had so little of the spirit of his master, the disciples so little of the Spirit of Christ. And what shall we say of ourselves?

28. "Then she said, Did I desire a son of my lord? Did I not say, Do not deceive me?" Her words to Elisha when he promised her a son are found in verse 16. Her words now seem to say, better for me never to have had this child than to have received him for only these few years. Although she said, "It is peace," her soul was evidently bitter within her.

29. "Then he said to Gehazi, Gird up thy loins, and take my staff in thine hand and go thy way, and lay my staff upon the face of the child." The prophet seems to understand that the child is dead, and with these words he sends his servant. Better if he had at once done as Elijah did in a similar case (I Kings xvii., 21). If the disciples of Jesus could not cast out the demon from the boy (Matt. xvii., 19, 20), much less could Gehazi with the prophet's staff do anything for this dead child. Gehazi could obey strictly his master's orders, but he had not enough of the spirit of his master to do his master's work.

30. "And the mother of the child said, As the Lord liveth, and as thy soul liveth, I will not leave thee." Thus did Elisha say to Elijah three different times, and he is now reminded of his own earnest desire to obtain a blessing. God says, "Ye shall seek Me and find Me when ye shall search for Me with all your heart" (Jer. xxix., 13). Much of our praying is too formal to obtain anything from God, who regards the heart and the heart's desire rather than the words which we use.

31. "And Gehazi passed on before them, and laid the staff upon the face of the child, but there was neither voice nor hearing." It is one thing to hold the truth and quite another to be held by it. The prophet's staff in the hand of Gehazi was very unlike the presence of the prophet himself.

32. "And when Elisha was come into the house, behold the child was dead and laid upon his bed." The child was in the prophet's bed (vs., 21)—a use of it that the woman never dreamed of when she prepared it for Elisha. When we are blessing others we are often unconsciously preparing a resting place for our own sorrows, a comfort for ourselves in time of trouble. The child was dead. We must believe that all who are not born from above are dead in sins, and that nothing but the voice of God can give them life (Eph. ii., 5; John v., 25).

33. He went in therefore, and shut the door upon them twain, and prayed unto the Lord." It is no formal servant and staff business now, but hand to hand and heart to heart work with the dead child and the living God. Now he does as Elijah did. He sees and realizes that the child is dead, and he prepares to take hold of God with as much earnestness as when he sought the double portion of Elijah's spirit. Nothing under the sun is before him now but this dead child. He has but one aim, one object; one desire; and that is that the child shall live.

34. "And he went up, and lay upon the child, and put his mouth upon his mouth, and his eyes upon his eyes, and his hands upon his hands." The child in the prophet's bed may suggest that the children must be placed in the warmest sympathies of our hearts, and that our beds must witness our cries. Our mouths must utter children's words, our eyes see as children see and our hands take hold as children's hands; in other words we must make ourselves one with the children whom we would save.

"And he stretched himself upon the child, and the flesh of the child waxed warm." Spurgeon says that there is no stretching that is harder than to stretch one's self to a child. When we do this, however, in honest reliance upon God, there will surely be a response, the flesh of the child will wax warm.

35. "Then he returned and walked in the house to and fro; and went up and stretched himself upon him." Not in a moment, nor in a day, does the fullness of life come. We must take as our motto: "Patient continuance in well doing" (Rom. ii., 7), and remember that "In due season we shall reap if we faint not" (Gal. vi., 9). "And the child sneezed seven times, and the child opened his eyes." So we must not rest till there is very manifest life. We must cover the children with our compassion, take them to our hearts, work with them and pray for them, in wholehearted reliance upon God, until they can say: "I see Jesus as my own dear Saviour."

36. "So he called her, and when she was come in unto him, he said, Take up thy son." Elisha called his servant, and Gehazi called the woman, and thus Elisha spake to her. She was not deceived, but only tried. God is able to raise up even from the dead.

37. "Then she went in, and fell at his feet, and bowed herself to the ground, and took up her son and went out." Her soul is no longer vexed within her, but full of gratitude and adoration. Our souls shall be full to overflowing in that day when, in the resurrection, He shall give us back our loved ones, and the glory that shall be revealed shall far outweigh all the sufferings and separations of this present time. Why not anticipate those joys and praise Him day by day for the glories which He has prepared for them that love Him?—*Lesson-Helper.*

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Electric engines for dock use have been introduced.

Passenger elevators having electric motors are much in use in England.

Several marine fossils have been found on the top of Farmington Mountain, in Connecticut.

The cockroach is universally voted a nuisance, yet he is said to be of use to the doctors. His powdered remains contain an active principle called antihydropin, which is of value in the treatment of dropsy.

Dr. Corput, who had been charged by the Belgian government to examine the sanitary institutions of Germany, states in his report that the annual army death rate is in Germany 2.87, in Belgium 4.07, in France 6, and in Austria-Hungary 6.94 per cent.

A new application of the telephone for military purposes consists of a so-called telephonic bonnet, to be worn by each officer when in charge of a gun, which will enable him to receive the instructions of the commander-in chief or other in the quickest possible time.

It has recently been shown that the bad effects of fog were felt most by tropical plants, which in a state of nature were exposed to the sunlight. Plants which grew under the shade of forest trees did not suffer so much. Soft, tender plants and aquatic vegetation seemed to come off worst.

Ingenious machines for the various operations of manufacturing matches have been in use in Scandinavia for some time, and more are expected. Machines for packing the matches have recently been introduced; one of these, the invention of two young Norwegian engineers, having a capacity of 1000 boxes per minute.

At the last meeting of the Physical Society in England an electric lamp was exhibited which lighted itself when darkness came on and extinguished itself when daylight or another strong light was brought into the field. The lamp is worked by a selenium cell on the principal that the strength of the current varies with the intensity of light falling on the selenium.

A valuable discovery of mica has been made on the farm lands of Mrs. Henry Day, near Mendham, N. J. The find is reported to be worth thousands of dollars. Capitalists who were informed of the existence of the mica hastened to the spot, and, after examining the land, offerd a gerat sum for it. Mrs. Day has refused all these offers, and announces her intention of working the mine herself.

Work of Women.

The work of the women of the United States, to be illustrated in the World's Exposition in Chicago, will be one of its most interesting features. That of the early part of the century will, of course, be crude; but of the latter part, beautiful. It will typify the progress of the sex industrially and intellectually. It will tell the story of the household from the spinning wheel to her last labor-saving device. What woman has done in art will be exemplified by her paintings, tapestry and designs that men work from in fabricating objects of luxury; and what she has achieved in literature will be shown by the books, magazines and journals that have come in multitudes from her progressive brain. Her work in the kindergarden school and college will also be there; her inventions will amaze; in brief, when the visitor has finished the inspection of the department of the Exposition to which she has been assigned the control, he will feel as if he had looked upon one of the great object lessons of life. It was a happy idea—that of effecting a special organization of the women of America and giving them a conspicuous place in the picture.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Gambling Evil."

TEXT: "*Let My people go that they may serve Me; for I will at this time send all My plagues.*"—Ex. ix., 13, 14.

Last winter, in the museum at Cairo, Egypt, I saw the mummy or embalmed body of Pharaoh, the oppressor of the ancient Israelites. Visible are the very teeth that he gnashed against the Israelitish brickmakers, the sockets of the merciless eyes with which he looked upon the overburdened people of God, the hair that floated in the breeze off the Red Sea, the very lips with which he commanded them to make bricks without straw. Thousands of years after, when the wrappings of the mummy were unrolled, old Pharaoh lifted up his arm as if in imploration, but his skinny bones cannot again clutch his shattered scepter. It was to compel that tyrant to let the oppressed go free that the memorable ten plagues were sent. Sailing the Nile and walking amid the ruins of Egyptian cities, I saw no remains of those plagues that smote the water or the air. None of the frogs croaked in the one, none of the locusts sounded their rattle in the other, and the cattle bore no sign of the murrain, and through the starry nights hovering about the pyramids no destroying angel swept his wing. But there are ten plagues still stinging and befouling and cursing our cities, and like angels of wrath smiting not only the first born but the last born.

Brooklyn, New York and Jersey City, though called three, are practically one. The bridge already fastening two of them together will be followed by other bridges and by tunnels from both New Jersey and Long Island shores, until what is true now will, as the years go by, become more emphatically true. The average condition of public morals in this cluster of cities is as good if not better than in any other part of the world. Pride of city is natural to men in all times, if they live or have lived in a metropolis noted for dignity or prowess. Cæsar boasted of his native Rome, Lycurgus of Sparta, Virgil of Andes, Demosthenes of Athens, Archimedes of Syracuse, and Paul of Tarsus. I should suspect a man of base heartedness who carried about with him no feeling of complacency in regard to the place of his residence; who gloried not in its arts or arms or behavior; who looked with no exultation upon its evidences of prosperity, its artistic embellishments and scientific attainments.

I have noticed that men never like a place where they have not behaved well. Men who have free rides in prison vans never likes the city that furnishes the vehicle. When I see in history Argos, Rhodes, Smyrna, Chios, Colophon and several other cities claiming Homer, I conclude that Homer behaved well. Let us not war against this pride of city, nor expect to build up ourselves by pulling others down. Let Boston have its commons, its Faneuil Hall and its magnificent scientific and educational institutions. Let Philadelphia talk about its mint, and Independence Hall, and Girard College, and its old families, as virtuous as venerable. When I find a man living in one of those places who has nothing to say in favor of them, I feel like asking him, "What mean thing did you do that you do not like your native city?" New York is a goodly city, and when I say that I mean the region between Spuyten Duyvil Creek and Jamaica in one direction and Newark flats in the other direction. That which tends to elevate a part elevates all. That which blasts part blasts all. Sin is a giant, and he comes to the Hudson or Connecticut River and passes it as easily as we step across a figure in the carpet. The blessing of God is an angel, and when it stretches out its two wings one of them hovers over that and the other over this.

In infancy the great metropolis was laid down by the banks of the Hudson. Its infancy was as feeble as that of Moses sleeping in the bulrushes by the Nile; and, like Miriam, there our fathers stood and watched it. The royal spirit of American commerce came down to the water to bathe, and there she found it. She took it in her arms, and the child grew and waxed strong, and the ships of foreign lands brought gold and spices to its feet, and stretching itself up into the proportions of a metropolis, it has looked up to the mountains and off upon the sea—the mightiest of the energies of American civilization. The character of the founder of a city will be seen for many years in its inhabitants. Romulus impressed his life upon Rome. The Pilgrims relaxed not their hold upon the cities of New England. William Penn has left Philadelphia an inheritance of integrity and fair dealing, and on any day in that city you may see in the manners, customs and principles of its people his tastes, his coat, his hat, his wife's bonnet and his plain meeting house. The Hollanders still wield an influence over New York.

Grand old New York! What southern thoroughfare was ever smitten by pestilence, when our physicians did not throw themselves upon the sacrifice! What distant land has cried out in the agony of famine, and our ships have not put out with breadstuffs! What street of Damascus or Beyrout or Madras that has not heard the step of our missionaries! What struggle for national life in which our citizens have not poured their blood into the trenches! What gallery of exquisite art in which our painters have not hung their pictures! What department of literature or science to which our scholars have not contributed! I need not speak of our public schools, where the children of the cordwainer and milkman and glassblower stand by the side of the flattered sons of merchant princes; or of the insane asylums on all these islands where they who went cutting themselves, among the tombs, now sit, clothed and in their right minds; or of the Magdalen asylums, where the lost one of the street comes to bathe the Saviour's feet with her tears, and wipe them with the hairs of her head—confiding in the pardon of Him who said: "Let him who is without sin cast the first stone at her." I need not speak of the institutions for the blind, the lame, the deaf and the dumb, for the incurables, the widow, the orphan, and the outcast; or of the thousand armed machinery that sends streaming down from the reservoirs the clear, bright, sparkling, God given water that rushes through our aqueducts, and dashes out of the hydrants, and tosses up in our fountains, and hisses in our steam engines, and showers out the conflagration, and sprinkles from the baptismal font of our churches; and with silver note, and golden sparkle, and crystalline chime, says to hundreds of thousands of our population, in the authentic words of Him who said: "I will; be thou clean!"

All this I promise in opening this course of sermons on the ten plagues of these three cities, lest some stupid man might say I am deprecating the place of my residence. I speak to you to-day concerning the plague of gambling. Every man and woman in this house ought to be interested in this theme.

Some years ago, when an association for the suppression of gambling was organized, an agent of the association came to a prominent citizen and asked him to patronize the society. He said, "No, I can have no interest in such an organization. I am in no wise affected by that evil." At that very time his son, who was his partner in business, was one of the heaviest players in Hearne's famous gambling establishment. Another refused his patronage on the same ground, not knowing that his first bookkeeper, though receiving a salary of only a thousand dollars, was losing from fifty to one hundred dollars per night. The president of a railroad company refused to patronize the institution, saying, "That society is good for the defense of merchants, but the railroad people are not injured by this evil;" not knowing that, at that very time, two of his conductors were spending three nights of each week at faro tables in New York. Directly or indirectly, this evil strikes at the whole world.

Gambling is the risking of something more or less valuable in the hope of winning more than you hazard. The instrument of gaming may differ but the principle is the same. The shuffling and dealing cards, however full of temptation, is not gambling, unless stakes are put up; while, on the other hand, gambling may be carried on without cards or dice, or billiards or a ten pin alley. The man who bets on horses, on elections, on battles—the man who deals in "fancy" stocks, or conducts a business which hazards extra capital, or goes into transactions without foundation, but dependent upon what men call "luck," is a gambler. Whatever you expect to get from your neighbor without offering an equivalent in money or time or skill is either the product of theft or gaming. Lottery tickets and lottery policies come into the same category. Fairs for the founding of hospitals, schools and churches, conducted on the raffling system, come under the same denomination. Do not, therefore, associate gambling necessarily with any instrument, or game, or time, or place, or think the principle depends upon whether you play for a glass of wine or one hundred shares of railroad stock. Whether you patronize "auction pools," "French mutuals" or "book-making," whether you employ faro or billiards, rondo and keno, cards or bagatelle, the very idea of the thing is dishonest, for it professes to bestow upon you a good for which you give no equivalent.

It is estimated that every day in Christendom eighty million dollars pass from hand to hand through gambling practices, and every year in Christendom one hundred and twenty-three billion one hundred million dollars change hands in that way. There are in this cluster of cities about eight hundred confessed gambling establishments. There are about three thousand five hundred professional gamblers. Out of the eight hundred gambling establishments, how many of them do you suppose profess to be honest? Ten. These ten profess to be honest because they are merely the ante-chamber to the seven hundred and ninety that are acknowledged fraudulent. There are first class gambling establishments. You go up the marble stairs. You ring the bell. The liveried servant introduces you. The walls are lavender tinted. The mantels are of Vermont marble. The pictures are "Jephthah's Daughter" and Dore's "Dante's and Virgil's Frozen Region of Hell"—a most appropriate selection, this last, for the place. There is the roulette table, the finest, the costliest, most exquisite piece of furniture in the United States. There is the banqueting room, where, free of charge to the guests, you may find the plate and viands and wines and cigars sumptuous beyond parallel.

Then you come to the second class gambling establishment. To it you are introduced by a card through some "roper-in." Having entered, you must either gamble or fight. Sanded cards, dice loaded with quicksilver, poor drinks, will soon help you to get rid of all your money to a tune in short meter with staccato passages. You wanted to see. You saw. The low villains of that place watch you as you come in. Does not the panther, squat in the grass, know a calf when he sees it? Wrangle not for your rights in that place, or your body will be thrown bloody into the street, or dead into the East River. You go along a little further and find the policy establishment. In that place you bet on numbers. Betting on two numbers is called a "saddle," betting on three numbers is called a "gig," betting on four numbers is called a "horse," and there are thousands of our young men leaping into that "saddle" and mounting the "gig," and behind that "horse" riding to perdition. There is always one kind of sign on the door—"Exchange," a most appropriate title for the door, for there, in that room, a man exchanges health, peace and heaven for loss of health, loss of home, loss of family, loss of immortal soul. Exchange sure enough and infinite enough.

Men wishing to gamble will find places just suited to their capacity, not only in the underground oyster cellar, or at the table back of the curtain, covered with greasy cards, or in the steamboat smoking cabin, where the bloated wretch with rings in his ears instead of his nose, deals the pack, and winks in the unsuspecting traveler—providing free drinks all around—but in gilded parlors and amid gorgeous surroundings.

Again, this sin works ruin by killing industry. A man used to reaping scores or hundreds or thousands of dollars from the gaming table will not be content with slow work. He will say: "What is the use of trying to make these fifty dollars in my store when I can get five times that in half an hour down at 'Billy's?'" You never knew a confirmed gambler who was industrious. The men given to this vice spend their time, not actively engaged in the game, in idleness or intoxication or sleep, or in corrupting new victims. This sin has dulled the carpenter's saw and cut the band of the factory wheel, sunk the cargo, broken the teeth of the farmer's harrow and sent a strange lightning to shatter the battery of the philosopher. The very first idea in gaming is at war with all the industries of society.

This crime is getting its lever under many a mercantile house in our great cities, and before long down will come the great establishment, crushing reputation, home, comfort and immortal souls. How it diverts and sinks capital may be inferred from some authentic statement before us. The ten gaming houses that once were authorized in Paris passed through banks, yearly, three hundred and twenty-five millions of francs. Where does all the money come from? The whole world is robbed! What is most sad, there are no consolations for the loss and suffering entailed by gaming. If men fail in lawful business, God pities and society commiserates; but where in the Bible or in society is there any consolation for the gambler? From what tree of the forest oozes there a balm that can soothe the gamester's heart? In that bottle where God keeps the tears of His children are there any tears of the gambler? Do the winds that come to kiss the faded cheek of sickness, and to cool the heated brow of the laborer, whisper hope and cheer to the emaciated victim of the game of hazard? When an honest man is in trouble he has sympathy. "Poor fellow!" they say. But do gamblers come to weep at the agonies of the gambler?

In Northumberland was one of the finest estates in England. Mr. Porter owned it, and in a year gambled it all away. Having lost the last acre of the estate, he came down from the saloon and got into his carriage; went back, put up his horses and carriage and town house and played. He threw and lost. He started home, and in a side alley met a friend from whom he borrowed ten guineas; went back to the saloon and before a great while had won twenty thousand pounds. He died at lass a beggar in St. Giles. How many gamblers felt sorry for Mr. Porter? Who consoled him on the loss of his estate? What gambler subscribed to put a stone over the poor man's grave? Not one!

Futhermore, this sin is the source of uncounted dishonesties. The game of hazard itself is often a game of cheat. How many tricks and deceptions in the dealing of the cards! The opponent's hand is ofttimes found out by fraud. Cards are marked so that they may be designated from the back. Expert gamesters have their accomplices, and one wink may decide the game. The dice have been found loaded with platina, so that "doublets" come up every time. These dice are introduced by the gamblers, unobserved by honest men who have come into play; and this accounts for the fact that ninety-nine out of a hundred who gamble, however wealthy they began, at the end are found to be poor, miserable, ragged wretches, that would not now be allowed to sit on the door-step of the house that they once owned. In a gambling house in San Francisco a young man having just come from the mines deposited a large sum upon the ace, and won twenty-two thousand dollars. But the tide turns. Intense excitement comes upon the countenances of all. Slowly the cards went forth. Every eye is fixed. Not a sound is heard until the ace is revealed favorable to the bank. There are shouts of "Foul!" "Foul!" but the keepers of the table produce their pistols, and the uproar is silenced and the bank has won ninety-five thousand dollars. Do you call this a game of chance? There is no chance about it.

But these dishonesties in carrying on of the game are nothing when compared with the frauds which are committed in order to get money to go on with the nefarious work. Gambling with its greedy hand has snatched away the widow's mite and the portion of the orphans; has sold the daughter's virtue to get the means to continue the game; has written the counterfeit signature, emptied the banker's money vault and wielded the assassin's dagger. There is no depth of meanness to which it will not stoop. There is no cruelty at which it is appalled. There is no warning of God that it will not dare. Merciless, unappeasable, fiercer and wilder it blinds, it hardens, it rends, it blasts, it crushes, it damns. It has peopled our prisons and lunatic asylums. How many railroad agents and cashiers and trustees of funds it has driven to disgrace, incarceration and suicide! Witness years ago a cashier of a railroad who stole one hundred and three thousand dollars to carry on his gaming practices. Witness forty thousand dollars stolen from a Brooklyn bank within the memory of many of you, and the one hundred and eighty thousand dollars taken from a Wall street insurance company for the same purpose! These are only illustrations on a large scale of the robberies every day committed for the purpose of carrying out the designs of gamblers. Hundreds of thousands of dollars every year leak out without observation from the merchant's till into the gambling hell. A man in London keeping one of these gambling houses boasted that he had ruined a nobleman a day; but if all the saloons of this land were to speak out they might utter a more infamous boast, for they have destroyed a thousand noble men a year.

Notice also the effect of the crime upon domestic happiness. It has sent its ruthless plowshare through hundreds of families, until the wife sat in rags, and the daughters were disgraced, and the sons grew up to the same infamous practices or took a short cut to destruction across the murderer's scaffold. Home has lost all charms for the gambler. How tame are the children's caresses and a wife's devotion to the gambler! How drearily the fire burns on the domestic hearth! There must be louder laughter, and something to win and something to lose; an excitement to drive the heart faster and fillip the blood and fire the imagination. No home, however bright, can keep back the gamester. The sweet call of love bounds back from his iron soul, and all the endearments are consumed in the flames of his passion. The family Bible will go after all other treasures are lost, and if his crown in heaven were put into his hand he would cry: "Here goes one more game, boys! On this one throw I stake my crown in heaven." A young man in London, on coming of age, received a fortune of one hundred and twenty thousand dollars, and, through gambling, in three years was thrown on his mother for support. An only son went to a southern city; he was rich, intellectual and elegant in manners. His parents gave him on his departure from home their last blessing. The sharpers got hold of him. They flattered him. They lured him to the gaming table, and let him win almost every time for a good while, and patted him on the back and said, "First rate player." But fully in their grasp they fleeced him, and his thirty thousand dollars were lost. Last of all he put up his watch and lost that. Then he began to think of his home and his old father and mother, and wrote thus:

"My Beloved Parents—You will doubtless feel a momentary joy at the reception of this letter from the child of your bosom, on whom you have lavished all the favors of your declining years. But should a feeling of joy for a moment spring up in your hearts when you should have received this from me, cherish it not. I have fallen deep—never to rise? Those gray hairs that I should have honored and protected I shall bring down with sorrow to the grave. I will not curse my destroyer, but oh! may God avenge the wrongs and impositions practised upon the unwary in a way that shall best please him. This, my dear parents, is the last letter you will ever receive from me. I humbly pray your forgiveness. It is my dying prayer. Long before you have received this letter from me the cold grave will have closed upon me forever. Life to me is insupportable. I cannot, nay, I will not, suffer the shame of having ruined you. Forget and forgive is the dying prayer of your unfortunate son."

The old father came to the postoffice, got the letter and fell to the floor. They thought he was dead at first; but they brushed back the white hair from his brow and fanned him. He had only fainted. I wish he had been dead, for what is life worth to a father after his son is destroyed? When things go wrong at a gaming table they shout: "Foul! Foul!" Over all the gaming tables of the world I cry out: "Foul! foul! Infinitely foul."

Shall I sketch the history of the gambler? Lured by bad company he finds his way into a place where honest men ought never to go. He sits down to his first game, but only for pastime and the desire of being thought sociable. The players deal out the cards. They unconsciously play into Satan's hands, who takes all the tricks and both the players' souls for trumps—he being a sharper at any game. A slight stake is put up just to add interest to the play. Game after game is played. Larger stakes and still larger. They begin to move nervously on their chairs. Their brows lower and eyes flash, until now they who win and they who lose, fired alike with passion, sit with set jaws, and compressed lips, and clinched fists, and eyes like fire balls that seem starting from their sockets, to see the final turn before it comes; if losing, pale with envy and tremulous with unuttered oaths cast back red hot upon the heart—or, winning, with hysteric laugh—"Ha, ha! I have it! I have it!"

A few years have passed and he is only the wreck of a man. Seating himself at the game ere he throws the first card, he stakes the last relic of his wife, and the marriage ring which sealed the solemn vows between them. The game is lost, and staggering back in exhaustion he dreams. The bright hours of the past mock his agony, and in his dreams fiends with eyes of fire and tongue of flame circle about him with joined hands to dance and sing their orgies with hellish chorus, chanting "Hail! brother!" kissing his clammy forehead until their loathsome locks, flowing with serpents, crawl into his bosom and sink their sharp fangs and suck up his life's blood, and coiling around his heart pinch it with chills and shudders unutterable.

Take warning! You are no stronger than tens of thousands who have by this practice been overthrown. No young man in our cities can escape being tempted. Beware of the first beginnings! This road is a down grade, and every instant increases the momentum. Launch not upon this treacherous sea. Split hulks strew the beach. Everlasting storms howl up and down, tossing unwary crafts into the Hellgate. I speak of what I have seen with my own eyes. I have looked off into the abyss, and I have seen the foaming, and the hissing, and the whirling of the horrid deep in which the mangled victims writhed, one upon another, and struggled, strangled, blasphemed and died—the death stare of eternal despair upon their countenances as the water gurgled over them.

To a gambler's deathbed there comes no hope. He will probably die alone. His former associates come not nigh his dwelling. When the hour comes his miserable soul will go out of a miserable life into a miserable eternity. As his poor remains pass the house where he was ruined, old companions may look out a moment and say, "There goes the old carcass—dead at last," but they will not get up from the table. Let him down now into his grave. Plant no tree to cast its shade there, for the long, deep, eternal gloom that settles there is shadow enough. Plant no "forget-me-not" or eglantines around the spot, for flowers were not made to grow on such a blasted heath. Visit it not in the sunshine, for that would be mockery, but in the dismal night, when no stars are out and the spirits of darkness come down horsed on the wind, then visit the grave of the gambler!

THE LABOR WORLD.

AUSTRIA has women hod-carriers.

THE labor market continues restless.

METALLIC railroad ties are increasing.

HAVRE, France, has 200 cigar factories.

CANADIAN laborers cross the border daily.

DEEP mining will be tried in California.

DENVER'S Trade Assembly has thirty-four unions.

TOLEDO, Ohio, has a Working Girls' Federal Union.

ONLY three Pittsburg (Penn.) mills use natural gas.

A LASTING machine operated by one man handles 3000 pairs a week.

IT is now the National Federation of Textile Workers of America.

A BILL to compel weekly payments is before the Missouri Legislature.

NEW YORK stove mounters and drillers are working up an international union.

A BRANCH of the Workers' Cremation Society is to be organized in Long Island City, N. Y.

IN Toledo, Ohio, this season, carpenters will not work for less than twenty-five cents an hour.

A HOME for unemployed operative tailors is to be established by the Boston (Mass.) Clothing Operators' Union.

THE make of pig-iron in the Cleveland (Ohio) district during 1890 was 2,846,089 tons, the largest output on record.

THE coal miners' risks are shown by the thousands of widows and fatherless children in the coal regions of this country.

SOUTHERN furnaces have compelled the Pennsylvania iron men to demand twenty per cent. reduction in freight rates.

THE Workingwomen's Society of New York has introduced a bill fixing sixty hours as a week's work for women, and eight hours as the day for minors.

THE unemployed workingmen of Berlin, Germany, threaten to hold a mass meeting to protest against the action of the municipal authorities in refusing to start relief works.

THE car-washers, section hands, engine wipers and lamp-cleaners of the railroads centring in Boston, Mass., at a meeting voted to make an effort to secure a uniform wage of $1.75 per day.

CHOIR BOYS get from a quarter a week up to $50 a month, but very few get so much. Harry Brandon got $60 a month when he sung in the Church of the Holy Trinity, in New York City, but his voice was phenomenal.

THE wages of servant girls in England are much lower than in the United States. Hotel chamber maids in the best houses receive about ninety dollars a year, with a fortnight's vacation, while family servants have less than this.

THE National Miners' Convention, at Columbus, Ohio, adopted a resolution that all the miners and mine workers in the United States demand the eight-hour workday on May 1 next, and that no miner remain in the mine longer than eight hours.

AFTER traveling 2,906,000 miles during his forty-five years' experience as a locomotive engineer on the Delaware and Hudson Railroad, Engineer Jacob Myers, of Saratoga, has just retired at the age of seventy-two years. He never had a serious accident.

BOLD SNEAK THIEVES.

A London (England) Bank Clerk Robbed of Over $60,000.

A decided sensation was caused in London, England, by a daring bank robbery committed in broad daylight. A stylish dressed man accosted in the National Provincial Bank of England, No. 112 Bishopgate Within, a clerk from the London branch of the Bank of Scotland, who was standing at the public counter of the National Provincial Bank, in the act of making a deposit of money. While the conversation, which lasted only a moment or so, was going on, a man, who was evidently an accomplice of the stylish stranger, snatched from the clerk a satchel containing bonds and checks representing over $60,000 and ran out of the bank.

The clerk who was robbed is a youth named McKenzie. He is only seventeen years of age. The two thieves are described by the police as being "dudelike" in the extreme. The police officials are of the opinion that they are expert American thieves, who have probably watched McKenzie for weeks. The police say that this is the "biggest haul" of money made by "bank sneaks" in a generation.

RUSSIAN agricultural interests are in a most depressed condition. The Russian Bank of the Nobility announces for sale at public auction no fewer than 800 large and small estates in different provinces, the owners having been unable to meet their engagements with the bank.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

HIS FIRST SNOW.

He tripped from his little bedstead
To the window upon tiptoe,
And saw all the silent garden
Asleep 'neath a robe of snow.

He murmured in big-eyed wonder,
As soon as his tongue he found:
"Oh, mother, look here a minute,
The moonlight's stuck to the ground!"
—[Harper's Young People.

JAMES DUCK.

Little Jim, a duckling hatched in a hen's nest, the children took from his stepmother and brought into the house for a pet, and a loving pet he made! They declared he was better than any cat they had ever had. He soon seemed to think he could not exist without them, except in the night, when he slept in a box in the kitchen. He appeared particularly fond of one of the little girls; would jump into her lap whenever she sat down, and nestle comfortably, with soft "peep, peep," until, at last, tucking head under wing, he would go soundly to sleep, while the little mistress stroked him as gently as if he had been a kitten. Sometimes he would try to find his way into the neck or the sleeve of her dress, and liked to get close to her face as possible; and then Jim was better than any cat, for he caught the flies as they buzzed about, and when they became numerous enough to alight on the windows his little mistress would take him in her arms and hold him in such position that he could snap up every fly. Left alone in a room he would "peep, peep" pitifully until some one returned, when he would run to meet the person, with glad, exultant ring in his "peep, peep." Many a time he tried to follow the children to school, and had to be gathered up and kept prisoner at home. Though only a few days older than other ducklings on the farm, he became almost twice as large. Soon Jim began to sport a curly feather in his tail, and we knew he was a drake; but to us he always seemed different from other ducks—more gentle, loving, confiding. Some farmers do not like ducks, because "they eat their heads off," and indeed they are always ready to eat. Many farmers in South Jersey are now raising white ducks, and express the opinion that their feathers are as white, and about as soft as those of the goose.—[New York Tribune.

A FUNNY PROBLEM.

A writer in the Examiner tells the following story: It was a warm, sleepy afternoon, and the scholars in Miss Plummer's school looked and acted as if they wished 4 o'clock would come quickly.

The class in mental arithmetic were lazily droning through their lesson when Deacon Day popped his cherry face in at the door. All the children loved him, and were glad when he came to visit the school.

Perhaps he saw they needed something to wake them up, so when the class was through with the lesson he gave them this problem:

"If eighteen cows were going through a narrow gate where only one could pass at a time, which cow could look back and say, 'There are eleven pairs of horns behind me.'"

The class thought busily for a minute, then up came Tommy Tuft's hand.

"Which one, Tommy?" asked the deacon.

"The seventh."

"No."

Another minute of study, then Celia Brown put up her hand.

"What do you think, Celia?"

"I think it might be the eighth, for when the cow turned her head to look back her own horns would be behind her, wouldn't they?"

"No, it isn't the eighth," the deacon said.

About the same time little Johnny Hartshorn on the front seat began to snicker.

"What are you laughing at, Johnny?" asked Miss Plummer.

"Cows — can't — talk!" giggled Johnny.

Deacon Day laughed, too, then.

"Johnny has answered it," he said. "None of the cows could do it, of course."

Then all the scholars laughed [illegible] woke up for the rest of the day. Deacon Day bowed himself out [illegible]

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

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SIX MONTHS,.....50
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Calvin.

Simeon Wright is in Huntingdon on the sick list. We hear the squire has some kind of an enlargement in his throat, which the doctors are going to operate on in the near future.

We have been informed that Mrs. J. W. Chilcote of this place, has fallen heir to $200,000. How true this may be we cannot say, but we hope the report is true. Mrs. C. was an Edwards and it appears they have received intelligence of a fortune awaiting them in Washington.

James Chilcote, sr., whose illness was mentioned in a recent number of the ITEM is still very ill.

The neighbors gatherd at the residence of James Chilcote on the 14th inst. and hauled and chopped enough wood for the old gentleman to last him one year.

The meeting at Otterbein still grows in interest. When we last heard from it there had been two or three conversions and eleven more were seeking the face of the Lord to know.

It seems there was a considerable amount of dissatisfaction manifested at this place on the17th inst. Only fifty-six votes cast and seven men up for supervisor, all of whom received a few votes. Thus, you see that the number of candidates for supervisor was equal to one-eighth of the whole number of votes cast, although some of the names were brought over from the old Union district. The other offices were in accordance, excepting school director: O. T. Swope, for the office of school director, received 55 out of 56 votes that were cast.

J. M. Wright is adding to the appearance of his premises by the erection of a wagon shed.

We notice several of our citizens are preparing to erect a large lot of post and rail fence in the spring. They seem to be inclined to believe it is the cheapest fence in the end.

We ask the Little Trough Creek correspondent to excuse us for making the error in regard to the spelling at Pine Grove. The writer was misinformed if the statement was not true.

County Superintendent, S. G. Rudy visited the schools of this valley during last week.

G. W. Shoop, formerly of Hare's valley, but now a prominent mechanic of Chicago, Ill., was among the visitors to Calvin during the latter part of last week.

In reading the ITEM last week we did not notice that mention was made as to who was elected for the election board at this place for the next year. The following men are those who were declared duly elected: Judge, Hezekiah David; inspectors, Henry Pheasant and William Hazzard.

Saltillo.

Rev. Wm. Burrows solemnized a marriage ceremony at the M. P. parsonage one evening last week between Wm. Smyers and Miss Anna Parks, both of Saltillo. We extend congratulations and wish the happy couple bon voyage.

Wm. O. Henderson, together with his sister, Orlena, are quite sick at this writing with a severe attack of scarlet fever.

Mrs. Matthew Corbin is very much indisposed at this writing.

Rev. Burrows has closed a successful meeting in Cole's valley.

Miss Olena Henderson received a beautiful ring set with a small diamond and crescent in ruby from her uncle as a birthday present last Monday.

Mrs. Rev. Burrows is very much improved in health, having fully recovered from la grippe.

News reached us Monday morning that Dr. Stever is again confined to his room from over-work. He is a successful physician and we are sorry he cannot retain his usual health, as it seems he is needed so often at Saltillo.

R. W. Hudson seems to be doing a thriving business with his saw-mill, judging from the amount of lumber shipped from this place.

Rev. Leilich, of Three Springs, is soon to have sale of his personal property, as he expects to leave for a new fiield of labor.

Johnstown Items.

Another disastrous inundation has again been shared by Johnstown. The overflow resulted from the high water in the Conemaugh and Stonycreek rivers, on Monday and Tuesday of last week. Four temporary bridges were swept away. The partly constructed bridge at Walnut street was also washed away. The Cambria Iron Works were compelled to close down. All of the low ground in the city was submerged, and cellars all over the city were filled. No lives were lost but there were several narrow escapes.

Several families are now residents of this city who were formerly of Huntingdon county. They are a very pleasant addition to Johnstown society.

Mrs. Caroline Edwards, formerly of Cassville, but now of this city, is seriously ill at the home of her sister, Mrs. Irwin Horrell on Somerset street.

Owing to the flooded condition of the city, the public schools were forced to close for a couple of days. They have all reopened except the high school on Union street It will probably be reopened by the first of the week.

The first of February the Cambria Iron Co. gave their entire force of employees a general reduction. At present the mill is running only three turns a week.

Prominent among the many improvements of Johnstown should be mentioned the incline plane, now almost completed, extending from Johnstown to Westmont, also the electric street cars now running from Moxham to the site of the Walnut street bridge.

This week the bodies of two flood victims were brought to Henderson's morgue. They were found at Lockport and Ninevah. Wednesday some human bones were dug up at the Point in the first ward. There were no means of identification.

—How often we hear middle-aged people say regarding that reliable old cough remedy, N. H. Downs' Elixir: "Why, my mother gave it to me when I was a child, and I use it in my family; It always cures." It is always guaranteed to cure or money refunded. For sale by A, B. Gillam.

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Let us talk about SHOES long enough to say to you, come and see the

"Hustler Shoe."

It sells at $2.25 per pair and every pair is warranted.

Then, for variety, we change to Dry Goods. Logan has a full line and he sells Calico as low as 5 cents. Why pay 8 cents for Calico when Logan will sell you the best in the market for 7 cents?

Then, Logan is selling a lot of suits of

Men's Ready-made Clothing at Cost

and a lot of Men's Pants from $1.00 up. He has Overalls from 40 cents up. Boys' Waists at 25 cents, and a big line of Hats and Caps at cost. Boys' Knee Pants from 50 cents up.

Just let us mention here that Logan has a lot of Women's Shoes that he must sell. He offers them at cost.

DRESS : GOODS.

I have bought a large line of Dress Goods which will be in in a few days. The ladies should not fail to see them,

I have made arrangements to supply all cash customers who buy from time to time to the amount of $20.00,

A LARGE COOK BOOK FREE.

It is full of valuable recipes—a very useful book. Don't fail to secure one. I buy for cash and sell on a close margin, and want everybody to have the benefit of it.

The best of men need credit some times, but there is a class of men who only ask for credit that they may get something for nothing. These I don't want on my books. They are known by all the merchants and they know themselves. To these I say, DON'T ASK FOR CREDIT. All accounts must be settled in full on pay day.

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—BETWEEN—
Cassville & Mill Creek.

The undersigned has just placed on the old stage route between Mill Creek and Cassvile a new hack, and is prepared to give patrons first class accommodations. Leave Cassville every morning at 7.30 o'clock arriving at Mill Creek in time for Way Passenger; returning leave Mill Creek at 2.30 p. m. Patronage solicited.
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MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

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New Goods Received This Week:
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TOMATO SOUP,
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We want you to call every day. Every day brings us something new, and you will find it here first of all.

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Large line of

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Prints 5 to 6½.
Dress Ginghams, good patterns, 8c
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Yarns, all kinds, at cost.
Ladies' Skirts and Underwear at cost.
Ladies' Wool Hose, 30c—extra length.
Blue Flannel, 35c yd., worth 50c.
Scarlet " 35c " " 45c.
" " 26c " " 35c.
Misses' Nellie Bly and Plush Helmet Caps at 25c. Some of them cost $1.00, but they must go.
Children's Knit Jackets at 48c, worth 60c.
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Rubber Boots at cost.
Special Bargains in Men's and Boys'

Gloves and Mittens, Underwear, Caps, &c.
Special bargains in Men's Overcoats and Pea Jackets.

We wish to call your attention to new goods in our

Grocery Department.
Leggett's Imp. Jelly—will make one 1 pint—10 cts.
30-lb. pails Applebutter, $2.00.
Horse Radish, pint bottle, 15c.
Pure Rock Candy Drops, 60c.
Pure Silver Leaf Maple Syrup, 1.25
Best Roasted Coffee, 25c.
Best Mince Meat, 10c.
25 and 30-lb. pails of Apple Butter, at $2.00 per pail.

It is impossible to give you a list and prices on all lines. Come and see us and we will guarantee you lowest prices on

Dry Goods,
Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Oil Cloth, Carpets. Window Shades, Wall Paper and Border, Trunks, Jewelry, Groceries, Drugs, Wood and Willow-ware,

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All sales of $5.00 or over, of Haps, Blankets, Overcoats, and Pea Jackets, $1.00 per month; $10.00 or over, $2.00 per month. Now is the time to buy.

B. O'Connor & Sons.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Penn'a, Feb. 25, 1891.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Calico for 6 cents at Mrs. Evans'.

—Local institute in the M. E. church next Saturday.

—New lot of stamped goods at Mrs. Evans'.

—A few flannel shirts for children at cost at Mrs. Evans'.

—Irvin Wilkey has been on the sick list during the past week.

—Knee pants for boys, only 30 cents per pair at T. M. Logan's.

—Mrs. Rachel Stever, of Cassville, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Bruce Yocum.

—James Henderson has been struggling with influenza for the past few days.

—Isaac Brumbaugh, wife and son, of Penn township, were recent visitors to Mapleton.

—Mrs. S. J. Lohr, of Shirley township, visited her daughter, Mrs. Elmer E. Palmer, last week.

—Mapleton's barber shops were both closed Saturday evening, owing to the illness of the tonsorial artists.

—The borough collector gives notice that all taxes not paid within 30 days will be collected as the law directs.

—John A. Coe, superintendent of the New York Leather Belt factory, spent last Friday at the Mapleton tannery.

—Don't fail to attend the local institute next Saturday. It will be a feast of good things. Everybody welcome.

—E. D. Brown moved from Brownville to Bruce Yocum's tenant house last month but the ITEM failed to note the fact at the time.

—A. L. McHugh last week fell and bruised his crippled leg. The injured member bealed and he has been having a serious time with it.

—Miss Viola Price returned home from Harrisburg last week where she has been living for several months. She is not in good health at present.

—William Foreman left yesterday morning for Braddock, to which place he will remove his family in a short time if he find employment to justify him in so doing.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Neice had a sudden and serious attack on Sunday night, with something of the nature of cerebro-spinal meningitis. She is much better at present.

—The meeting in the M. E. church continues. Last night there were 12 penitents at the altar, one of whom was blessed. Up to this time there have been 65 conversions.

—J. K. Robley, who is engaged in the milling business at Tyrone, was home over Sunday. Prior to his coming Mrs. Robley was the recipient of a fine upright piano.

—William Love and wife left last Saturday evening for the lower end of the county, where they will spend a few days among friends before starting for their new home at Nicholson, Pa.

—There is considerable sickness in Mapleton at present, most of it being of the nature of la grippe. Among those afflicted are Mrs. J. B. Dell, Mrs. J. S. Henderson and Albert White.

—D. H. Foster came up from Mount Union Saturday evening and is spending a few days among his Mapleton friends. His foot has so much improved as to permit him to travel about quite freely.

—H. S. Smith and wife, of Huntingdon, Samuel Smith, Jr., and Milton Mierly, of Tyrone, came to Mapleton Sunday morning and drove to the home of S. P. Smith in Smith valley, where they spent an enjoyable day.

—T. Wilday Black, Huntingdon's, practical watchmaker and one of the largest dealers in jewelry, watches, silverware, etc., in Central Pennsylvania, was in Mapleton on business last Thursday. We were favored with a call from him.

—The North Platte (Neb.) *Tribune*, owned and edited by our friend, Ira L. Bare, whilom editor of the Mt. Union *Times*, has reached our table. It is a characteristic western paper, in its unreserved manner, but is excellent in matter and make-up.

—According to law next Monday evening will be the time when the new burgess, assistant and councilmen will be inducted into office. The borough accounts will have to be put in shape before that time. Councilmen will please note this fact.

—The fifth month of the borough school term closes today.

—The latest styles in fashion plates at Mrs. Evans'.

—Every mother should have Arnica & Oil Liniment always in the house in case of accident from burns, scalds or bruises. For sale by A. B. Gillam.

—E. Robley, Sr., of Brady township, says he has seventeen ducks, but one day last week he got eighteen eggs. One of the eggs measured 6 inches in circumference one way and 8½ the other. This he has laid on our table and he says he counts it as two, thus making eighteen eggs from seventeen ducks.

—The mite society of the Mill Creek M. E. church at their regular meeting last week passed a vote of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Burnham for use of their room for holding festival; also to Mr. and Mrs. A. B. C. Dell, of Mapleton, for favors, and to all others who assisted in making the recent festival a success.

—The ITEM is able to present to its readers this week a little story of Grecian mythology, written expressly for these columns by a lady who has quite a literary reputation. We are not at liberty at present to disclose her identity, but she is not a resident of this part of the state. "Juno's Vengeance" is the title.

—Jesse Chilcott, who some weeks ago came in from Kansas, on a visit, was in town last Friday evening. He has not yet decided to return to the west but if he can rent his farm and dispose of his personal property without going out, he will remain in Pennsylvania and farm for his father, Richard Chilcott, of Union township.

—An entertainment was held by the Mill Creek Baptist Sunday school last Saturday evening. A very large audience was present to witness the exercises and the school netted over twenty dollars. The exercises consisted of recitations, dialogues and music, and were interspersed with tableaux appropriate to the occasion. The proceeds will go toward purchasing a library for the school. The programme, with the addition of several new features, will be repeated to-morrow evening.

—Simeon Wright, one of the poor directors of this county, who has been quite ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. S. P. Wensel, in Huntingdon, with throat trouble, had a successful operation performed on Monday by Dr. D. P. Miller, in removing an overgrowth of the tonsil, which had caused him much trouble for years. He stood the operation very well and experienced almost instant relief. His many friends will be glad to learn of this and hope for his speedy recovery.

—The Altoona *Tribune* of last Wednesday contained the following: "Last evening, at the parsonage of the first Methodist Episcopal church, Mr. Elmer K. Smith, and Miss Susie Moon, both of this city, were united in marriage by the Rev. D. S. Monroe, D. D. Mr. Smith is one of our most estimable and industrious young men, and his bride is the attractive daughter of Mr. John Moon, Ninth avenue." The Mr. Smith mentioned above is a native of Hare's valley, son of Amos L. Smith and brother of Mrs. S. M. Long, of Mapleton.

Michael Mailey Killed.

Michael Mailey, day operator at Ardenheim tower, was killed early yesterday morning at Huntingdon. He had gone to the latter place in the evening and attempted to board an east bound freight train, drawn by engine No. 798, to return home. Second section of western express, engine No. 1397, was on the block and he was warned by the operator at Huntingdon to keep a lookout for it. After the train had passed he was found at the water plug at the upper end of the Huntingdon station by D. Mason, night operator. His left foot was cut off, his face was bruised and the back of his head was crushed. He was killed instantly. He was aged about 26 years. The remains will be taken to Huntingdon on way passenger to-morrow afternoon for interment. Mr. Mailey was a member of Juniata Lodge, No. 117, I. O. O. F., and Mount Hor Encampment, No. 180, I. O. O. F., of Huntingdon, and was formerly a member of W. C. No. 59, Pa., P. O. S. of A., of this place.

Proceedings of P. O. S. of A. District Convention.

Pursuant to the call of District President, Bro. C. M. Taylor, delegates of the several Camps of the district assembled at Orbisonia, Saturday, February 21, 1891, in semi-annual convention.

An organization was effected by the election of J. M. Steese, president, Jacob Arnold, vice president, S. N. Minnich, M. of F., D. F. Harrison, conductor, I. N. Swope, past president, F. P. Geist, inspector, Austin Ramsey, guard.

Next was the reception of credentials of delegates, the several Camps being represented as follows: W. C. No. 537 by Jacob Arnold, W. S. Taylor, S. N. Minnich; No. 514 by I. C. Horton, E. I. McClain, E. H. Heeter; No. 512 by E. O. Heck, G. W. Stewart; No. 506 by F. P. Geist, G. W. F. McWilliams, W. B. Smith; No. 348 by J. M. Steese, J. A. Yeater, Jacob Wise; No. 346 by D. F. Harrison; No. 513 by G. W. Fulton, Austin Ramsey, J. E. Giffin; No. 59 by I. N. Swope.

The exemplification of the new work by I. N. Minnich was interesting and instructive.

Mapleton was selected as the place for holding the next semi-annual convention, after which an adjournment was had for dinner.

Convention commenced at 1:30 sharp. The first subject taken up was, "The Importance of officers committing to memory their charges in ritualistic work." After being ably and fully discussed a vote upon this important question resulted in full favor of the delegates impressing upon their respective Camps the importance and necessity of their officers memorizing their ritualistic charges.

A number of minor important questions were considered.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather the convention was well attended, which shows the patriotic zeal manifested in the work, and the rapidly increasing membership shows that the "Camp fires" are burning brightly throughout the district, and that all the camps are awake to the importance of the work.

Camp adjourned at 4, P. M., to meet at Mapleton at call of District President. J. E. GIFFIN, Sec'y.

Won By Americans.

In the *Queen's* last word contest, Dr. Edmund T. Stevens, of Buffalo, N. Y., won the first prize of a free trip to Europe and $200 in cash, and Annie B. Turner, of Deposit, N. Y., secured the special prize of a handsome, Shetland pony.

The publishers of this well-known Magazine have decided to offer one more Competition, and to the persons sending them the largest list of English words (of not less than four letters) constructed from the letters contained in the three words, "Dominion of Canada," they offer many useful prizes, including $750 in cash, Shetland ponies, China Dinner Sets, Gold Watches, French Music Boxes, Portiere Curtains, Silk Dresses, Mantle Clocks, etc., all to be awarded strictly in order of merit. An elegant Silver Tea Service (valued $30) will be given each day to the persons from whom the largest list is received that day from the State in which they reside. The object of this special daily prize for each State is to increase the interest in the *Queen's* competitions in every locality in the United States. Those desiring to contest for one of these valuable prizes may start on their list at once, but send six U. S. 2c. stamps, and receive last number of the *Queen* with full particulars before forwarding your list. Address

THE CANADIAN QUEEN,
TORONTO, CANADA,

—The *Scientific American*, published by Munn & Co., New York, during forty-five years, is, beyond question, the leading paper relating to science, mechanics and inventions published on this continent. Each weekly issue presents the latest scientific topics in an interesting and reliable manner, accompanied with engravings prepared expressly to demonstrate the subjects. The *Scientific American* is invaluable to every person desiring to keep pace with the inventions and discoveries of the day.

—Butter and eggs taken in exchange for goods at Mrs. Evans'.

Local Institute.

What promises to be the largest gathering of prominent educators ever assembled in a local institute in this part of the state will convene at Mapleton next Saturday. The sessions will be held in the M. E. church. No entertainment will be held on account of the revival now in progress but the exercises on Saturday will be interspersed with music and recitations. The Huntingdon teachers are lending a helping hand and a glance at the programme will show what talent will participate in the discussions. It is earnestly hoped that all friends of education will by their presence co-operate with the teachers in making this institute a great suceess. It will be a literary feast. Topics have been selected by educators as follows and each has signified his intention of being present to discuss the same:

INTERNATIONAL DATE LINE.—Prof. J. E. Saylor.
LOCAL GEOGRAPHY.—J. G. Dell.
WHY?—J. B. Boring.
DISCIPLINE.—Prof. C. E. Kauffman.
PRIMARY WORK.—Jno. O. Smith.
TEACHERS' SUNSHINE.—E. U. Hamilton.
HISTORY.—L. R. Smith.
CORPORAL PUNISHMENT.—J. A. Harkins.
PAPER.—Miss M. Blanche Stitt.
PERSONAL HABITS OF PUPILS.—C. W. Hiney.
PAPER.—"Education and Personal Worth."—Miss Sue C. Fink.
PRIMARY LESSONS ON FORM.—Prof. W. M. Benson.
RECITATION.—Miss Amy Sprague.
LITERARY QUALIFICATIONS OF A TEACHER.—Miss Emma Grant.
THE MACHINE.—Prof. L. S. Shimmell.
LOCAL INSTITUTES.—Prof. B. S. Landis.
"OIL."—Prof. S. G. Rudy, county superintendent.
"GAS."—Prof. M. G. Brumbaugh, ex-county superintendent.
GENERAL TOPICS.—Profs. J. H. Brumbaugh, S. J. Bierley, A. P. Silverthorn.

The following teachers have expressed their intention of being present but have not selected topics: H. A. Thompson, F. S. Campbell, Miss Jean McDonald, Miss Annie Strattord, and Miss Lettie Chilcote.

Invitations have been sent to a number of other teachers but no response has as yet been received from them. It is probable that many others whose names do not appear above will be in attendance.

I. N. SWOPE,
J. F. MCCLAIN,
MISS FANNIE ISENBERG,
COMMITTEE.

—Fancy work and plain sewing done at Mrs. Evans'.

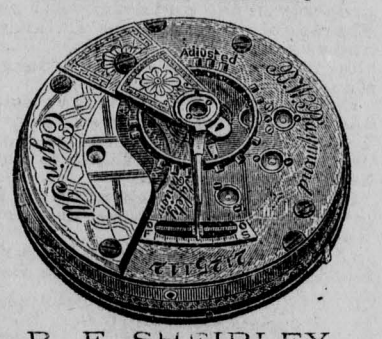
Sale Register.

All sales for which bills are printed at this office will be advertised in this column, free of charge, until day of sale. The most attractive bills are printed at the ITEM office. Send us your order.

THURSDAY, March 5, 1891—David Barnet will sell at his residence in Tod township, personal property consisting of 3 horses, 1 colt, 2 milch cows, 6 head of young cattle, 3 shotes, 14 head of sheep, threshing machine, wagons, grain drill, horse rake, 2 mowers, plows, harrows, collars, bridles, saddle, hay fork and fixtures, chains, smithing tools, etc. Also, household goods consisting of cook stove and fixtures, 1 parlor organ, and many other article too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock a. m. See large bills.

NOTICE.—Application will be made at the present session of the General Assembly for the passage of An Act to reimburse the estate of George Kyler, deceased, for damages done to property of said George Kyler, by troops camped thereupon in the year 1863. A. C. FISHER,
Feb. 18, '91. Attorney for Heirs.

JEWELER.



B. F. SHEIBLEY,

of Sheibley & Shaeffer, Jewelers, of McVeytown, will be at the Juniata House, in Mapleton,

Mouday, Tuesday and Wednesday,
February 23, 24 and 25,

and will do all kinds of repairing in his line. He will have on hand a full line of

Watches, Chains, Spectacles, Etc.

Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Engraving of all Kinds Neatly Done.

Work done neatly and thoroughly and at lowest living prices. Give him a call.

THERE IS A RAGE FOR CHEAP GOODS.

The average customer wants

Cheap Shoes,
Cheap Calico,
Cheap Muslin.

The real fact is, the price paid for a cheap article is to the purchaser in reality, a high price. Every dealer who acts conscientiously will urge his customers to buy

Good Goods Only.

Our aim is to sell good goods to good customers. We believe it pays our customers; we believe it pays ourselves.

Good Goods at Cost.

We are now offering the following goods at cost:

Overcoats,
Wool Underwear,
Blankets,
Gloves,
Yarns,
Prints.

All prints--for 30days ---5c to 6 1-2c.

The Douglass Shoe.
Men's, $2.50 and $3.00.

Reduced Ladies' Cloth:

Delanes,
Cashmeres,
Ginghams.

Just received a full and complete line of Hats. Latest styles for Spring and Summer.

J. G. GILLA

HONORING SHERMAN.

An Impressive Funeral Pageant in New York City.

The Dead General's Remains Sent to St. Louis.

Since the great demonstration which attended the placing of General Grant's body in the tomb in Riverside Park there has been in New York City nothing so impressive as the ceremonies attending the funeral of General W. T. Sherman.

Not since that occasion has the city taken on such a widespread appearance of mourning. From the Battery to and beyond the Harlem River flags were waving at half-mast. All the public buildings and the big business buildings downtown showed this emblem of mourning; and there were not many private dwellings, especially in the upper part of town, which had not flags flying from one of their windows. Every house in Seventy-first street, from Columbus to Eighth avenue bore the stars and stripes bordered with black, while around the corner on Eighth avenue, in the squatter region, toy flags adorned several of the little shanties.

The shipping in the harbor also joined in displaying flags at half mast, in token of respect to the dead General.

As early as 9 o'clock hundreds of persons began to gather on the corners of West Seventy-first street, in the immediate vicinity of the Sherman residence where the body of the General had been lying in state since death. For two days vast crowds had filed past the coffin to take a last look at the dead Chieftain.

The last member of the family to see the body of the dead General was his eldest son, Father Thomas Ewing Sherman, who arrived from Europe just in time to attend the funeral by the steamship Majestic.

Shortly before 1 o'clock the Sherman family gathered in the front parlor and prepared for the funeral service. There were present Rev. Father Thomas E. Sherman, Philemon T. Sherman, sons of the General; Mrs. Thackara and her husband, Lieutenant Thackara; Mrs. Fitch and her husband, Lieutenant Fitch; Miss Rachel Sherman and Miss Lizzie Sherman, daughters of the General; Senator John Sherman and wife, General Thomas Ewing, wife and son; Mrs. Colgate Hoyt, niece of the General, and her husband.

The casket had been previously sealed and two candelabra, each containing seven candles, were placed upon it.

Father Sherman conducted the services, which were of the simplest kind and of the Catholic faith.

The services did not occupy twenty minutes, and were all rendered in English.

The funeral pageant was conducted with military precision. At 1:55 P. M. precisely Colonel Langdon, of the regulation escort, rode up to the Sherman mansion. At 1:58 the casket containing General Sherman's body was carried down the steps of the residence on the shoulders of Sergeants Nashon, Reardon, Foley, Sohl and McCarthy, of the regulation escort, and deposited on the caisson. The casket was enwrapped with a great flag of the Union which has historic memories.

The platform on which the coffin rested has been used on many former occasions to bear the coffins containing the remains of distinguished military heroes. The flag which was to cover the casket and which remained on it during the journey to St. Louis is one which General Sherman himself presented to the Lafayette Post, Sons of Veterans, about two years ago.

The caisson was drawn by five black horses, closely muffled, and mounted by artillerymen. Behind the caisson was a black charger covered completely with black velvet cloth, hiding thereby the warlike accoutrements of the dead General.

Following the caisson were the pall-bearers and mourners.

The pallbearers in carriages were as follows: Military.—First carriage—Major-General Schofield, Rear-Admiral Braine, Generals Joseph A. Johnston and Daniel E. Sickels.

Second carriage—Major-General O. O. Howard, Rear-Admiral Greer, General G. M. Dodge, General G. M. Corse,

Third carriage—Professor H. S. Kendricks, Major-General H. V. Slocum, General Stewart L. Woodford and General Wager Swayne.

Fourth carriage—General Moore and Major H. G. Wright.

The Statesmen.—First carriage—President Harrison with General Horace Porter.

Second carriage—Vice-President Morton with General George W. Ruggles.

Third carriage—Asssistant Secretary of the Treasury, Secretary of War, Secretary of the Navy, with General M. D. Leggett.

Fourth carriage—Postmaster-General, Secretary of the Interior, Attorney-General, Secretary of Agriculture and Assistant Secretary Grant.

Fifth carriage—Ex-President Cleveland and Chauncey M. Depew.

Sixth carriage—Ex-President Hayes and Joseph H. Choate.

Seventh, eighth and ninth carriages—Committee of the Senate, six in number, with Senator Abbott as Chairman.

Tenth, eleventh, twelve and thirteenth carriages—Committee of the House of Representatives, ten in number.

Fourteenth carriage—Governor Hill, with General O. O'Byrne.

Fifteenth carriage—Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania, and staff.

Sixteenth carriage—Governor Bulkeley, of Connecticut, and staff.

Seventeenth carriage—Adjutant-General Dalton, representing the Governor of Massachusetts, and aide.

Eighteenth carriage—Governor of Vermont and Dr. Seward Webb.

Nineteenth to Twenty-sixth carriages—Committees of the Senate and Assembly at Albany.

Twenty-seventh carriage—Mayor Grant.

Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth carriages—Committee of the Common Council.

At 2 o'clock precisely Generals Howard and Slocum came out the house, and the pageant prepared to move. The procession was arranged in the following order:

The regulation escort, under command of Colonel Loomis L. Langdon, First Artillery, consisted of one regiment, as infantry, composed of a battalion of United States marines, four companies of United States engineers and six companies (foot batteries) of artillery and a battalion of light artillery from the army and the National Guard of New York, and of two troops of cavalry from the National Guard of New York.

Besides the regular escort there was an especial escort of honor from Lafayette Post, G. A. R. They formed on the left of Colonel Langdon's command and on the right of the caisson.

The military procession was next in order. It was as follows: The Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, officers of the Army and Navy, the Grand Army of the Republic, the Corps of Cadets of the United States Military Academy, Lieutenant-Colonel Hawkins commanding, and the National Guard, under Brigadier-General Louis Fitzgerald. The column was in command of Major-General O. O. Howard, with Major-General Daniel Butterfield as senior aide and marshal. The other aides-de-camp were: Mr. Loyall Farragut, Captain H. P. Kingsbury, Sixth Cavalry; Captain A. M. Wetherill, Sixth Infantry; First Lieutenant R. H. Patterson, First Artillery; First Lieutenant L. A. Craig, Sixth Cavalry; First Lieutenant Guy Howard, First Lieutenant Harry C. Benson, Fourth Cavalry; First Lieutenant David Price, First Artillery; First Lieutenant Charles G. Treat, Fifth Artillery; First Lieutenant W. W. Forsyth, Sixth Cavalry; Second Lieutenant Samuel Rodman, Jr., First Artillery; Additional Second Lieutenant Colden L. H. Ruggles, First Artillery.

Then followed the Cadet Corps of West Point and a number of civic societies.

While the procession moved along the bells of old Trinity, Grace Church, St. George's, as well as the bells along the route all throughout the city, tolled out their half minute accompaniment to the minute guns that from Fort William, the navy yard, the harbor and wherever cannon could add its solemn booming, conveyed far and wide the intelligence of the funeral.

The column grew so long that it was dark before the rear reached Washington Square, and there numerous regiments of the National Guard disbanded.

The head of the column was three hours in reaching the ferry.

The ferryboat Baltimore carried the body and the escort across the river to the Pennsylvania Railroad station, where, amid the tolling of bells, they were received by a reg- [illegible] State.

Two of the militia companies formed double lines between the ferry-slip and the train, and the carriages passed between them. General Sherman's horse was led up to the combination car and the saddle and trappings were taken from him and placed in one end of the car. The flowers that were seen at the head of the coffin in General Sherman's home were sent to the train and placed at the head of the catafalque in the car on which the body rested for its journey to St. Louis. The interior of the car was entirely draped in black, not a piece of the woodwork anywhere being visible.

The train was composed of an engine and eight vestibuled cars. In the combination car with the coffin were the six sergeants, who will guard the body on the journey to St. Louis.

The second car, the Liverpool, was occupied by Governor Leon Abbett, of New Jersey, and staff, who will accompany the body through New Jersey, and Governor Pattison and staff, of Pennsylvania, who will be with it through the limits of that State. Then came the Danville, in which were Secretaries Rusk, Proctor and Noble, General H. W. Burnett, Major W. J. Randolph, Generals Howard, Slocum and Schofield, and ex-President Hayes. The fourth was the dining-car, and the fifth, sixth and seventh, the Abyo, the Cadi and President Roberts's private car, were occupied by the Sherman family and close friends. These included the Rev. T. E. Sherman, P. T. Sherman, Lieutenant and Mrs. Fitch, Lieutenant and Mrs. Thackara, the Misses Sherman, Senator John Sherman and Mrs. Sherman, Hoyt Sherman, Mrs. Wiborg, General Thomas Ewing and Mrs. Ewing, Mrs. Charles Ewing, Henry Sherman, General and Mrs. Miles, Mrs. Colgate Hoyt, Mr. Steele, Colonel John M. Bacon, Colonel L. M. Dayton and J. M. Barrett.

The last car on the train was the private car of General Manager Pugh, and in it were President Harrison, Vice-President Morton, Secretaries Blaine and Tracy, and Mrs. Morton.

The special train of vestibuled cars left the station for St. Louis, Mo., where the interment took place, at 6:47 o'clock.

A FAMILY CREMATED.

A Mother and Four Children Perish in a Brooklyn (N. Y.) Fire.

A whole family lost their lives in a fire in the cellar of the baker-shop of Fritz Rothfuhs, Brooklyn, N. Y. The fire had been caused by the carelessness of one of Mr. Rothfuhs's journeymen, Jacob Emmerich who was at work alone in the place at the time, and was due to the overturning a pan of boiling lard on the hot stove.

The pot contained from twelve to fifteen quarts of fat. When the fat began to boil it ran over, and in attempting to remove it Emmerich overturned the lard. The next instant the fat was in a blaze.

Rothfuhs, after telling Emmerich to go out and send in an alarm, started to arouse the occupants of the building. Emmerich was unable to find a fire-box key, and fully a half hour elapsed before the alarm reached the Fire Department. In the meantime the occupants of the house began to run from the building.

All were believed to have escaped when a cry for help was heard coming from the open window on the top floor, which was occupied by Mrs. Mary Henry, a widow, with her four children. The woman could be seen by the aid of the glare of the flames through the dense volumes of smoke which poured from every window in the house. The crowd below were helpless to rescue her and her children from the terrible fate which awaited them. They implored her to jump to the sidewalk, but she failed to do so. She was then soon lost sight of, and when her charred body, with those of her children, were found, they were lying around the threshold of the bedroom door leading into the hall.

Mrs. Henry was dressed in a wrapper and in her arms nestled her youngest child, a babe a few months old. Near her lay Woodsey, four years old; Harry, eleven years old, and Julia, nine years old. The boy Harry and girl Julia were both dressed, and Harry's right arm was locked in his sister's. They had met death while following their mother.

Had the unfortunate woman attempted to make her escape as soon as she was awakened, instead of stopping to dress her children, it is believed she would have been saved with the other families.

The charred bodies of the mother and her four children were laid side by side on the floor of the old building, which has been turned into a temporary morgue. Mrs. Henry was twenty-eight years old and had been a widow less than a year. She supported herself and family by doing washing.

A FLORIDA LYNCHING.

Two Outlaws Taken from the Gainesville Jail and Hung.

A special from Gainesville, Alachua County, in the western part of Florida, reports a lynching there of two members of a desperate gang of thieves and plunderers. Their last act was the shooting of T. B. McPherson, who kept a store just outside of the city limits.

Mike Kelly, white, the leader of the gang, and Jim Champion, a colored ex-convict, were captured next day and taken to Gainesville.

McPherson died during the night, and the citizens were so infuriated that they rose en masse, took the murderers from the jail and hung them to two big pines nearby.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

BUFFALO BILL has lately become a grandfather.

ELECTRICIAN EDISON was a telegraph operator.

TIPPOO TIB will be a social lion in London next season.

IT is said that the Prince of Wales is deeply in debt to Baron Hirsch.

THE boy King of Servia is said to be suffering from a dangerous chronic malady.

THE Shah of Persia has promised to visit the World's Fair at Chicago, Ill., in 1893.

THE late Duke of Bedford made the twelfth peer to commit suicide during this century.

FRIEDERICH WILHELM, the present heir apparent to the German throne, is a boy of nine years.

ROSECRANS, Buel, Banks and Butler are among the Federal division commanders still living.

HANSBOROUGH, the new Senator-elect from North Dakota, was a tramp printer twelve years ago,

THE late King Kalakaua, of the Sandwich Islands, was a Mason, and had attained the thirty-third degree.

BISHOP HARE, of South Dakota, who has lived among the Indians for so many years, has acquired the habit of smoking "kinnikinic."

BARON HIRSCH has already given about $14,000,000 to the Hebrew poor, in addition to his recent gift of $2,500,000, and is still worth $100,000,000.

JESSE R. GRANT, the President's son, is one of the owners of a silver mine in Sonoro, Mexico, and there he passes a great portion of his time. He is a quiet, unassuming fellow and quite popular.

JOHN HABBERTON, the author of "Helen's Babies," is a two-handed man. When engaged on a long article he changes from one hand to the other every fifteen or twenty minutes, and so avoids fatigue.

GOVERNOR HILL'S seat in the United States Senate will be next to that of Senator Daniel, of Virginia. His desk is on the outer row of the Democratic side and was occupied for twelve years by Senator Wade Hampton.

PHILLIPS BROOKS is fifty-five years old, and for twenty years he has been the rector of Trinity Church, in Boston, Mass. His salary is $10,000 a year, but of that a larger proportion goes for charity, for his generosity is proverbial.

GEORGE R. GRAHAM, the founder of *Graham's Magazine*, which was very popular away back in the "forties," has just celebrated his seventy-eighth birthday anniversary at the Orange (N. J.) Memorial Hospital. Mr. Graham's mind and memory are still strong. He is without means, but his maintenance is met by George W. Childs, the Philadelphia philanthropist.

JOHN MCMAHON, one of the original partners of Flood, Fair and Mackay in San Francisco, Cal., and a man who has run through half a dozen fortunes, is now making another one in an Idaho coal field. His career has been an adventurous one. There have been occasions when he stood in pressing need of a quarter, while at other times he could draw his check for a million.

WESTINGHOUSE, the air-brake millionaire, is a practical mechanic, being the graduate of a machine shop in which he spent his youth. He is a skillful draughtsman, and his remarkable memory for facts and figures enables him to carry in his head the details of his vast business enterprises. He works hard, as he has done all his life, and not infrequently he may be found at his desk late at night. He is about forty-six years old.

NATIVES VICTORIOUS.

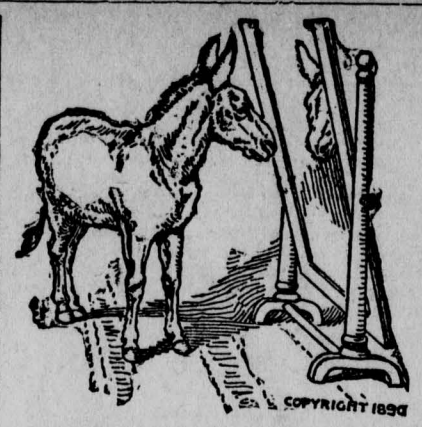
The Caroline Islanders Repulse the Spanish Invaders.

A private letter from the Caroline Islands gives an account of further fighting between the natives and Spaniards, in which the latter were worsted. The Spanish Governor sent an expedition, consisting of three gunboats and one transport, against the village of Metalamei. The sailors and troops landed, and, after a loss of sixty men, made the natives retreat. The Spaniards were reinforced and six days later attacked the natives. The latter were behind a barricade, and were armed with muskets and two small cannon. The Spaniards were badly repulsed, with a loss of 120 men. It is expected that a general uprising of the natives will occur, and the Governor has dispatched ships to Manilla for troops.

THE assessed valuation of New York City property this year is $1,466,849,045, an increase of $68,559,031 over 1890.

THE MARKETS.

8 NEW YORK.			
Beeves	3 50	@	5 50
Milch Cows, com. to good	20 00	@	40 00
Calves, common to prime	2 00	@	7 50
Sheep	5 00	@	5 50
Lambs	3 00	@	8 50
Hogs—Live	3 65	@	3 90
Dressed	4	@	6
Flour—City Mill Extra	5 00	@	5 35
Patents	5 15	@	5 75
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 11½	@	1 13½
Rye—State	81	@	85
Barley—Two-rowed State	80	@	81
Corn—Ungraded Mixed	62¾	@	65¾
Oats—No. 1 White	—	@	56
Mixed Western	51	@	54
Hay—Fair to Good	45	@	50
Straw—Long Rye	85	@	90
Lard—City Steam	5.50	@	5.55c
Butter—State Creamery	18	@	25
Dairy, fair to good	17	@	26
West. Im. Creamery	13	@	24
Factory	10	@	22
Cheese—State Factory	8	@	10¾
Skims—Light	8½	@	9
Western	8	@	10½
Eggs—State and Penn	—	@	16
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Western	1 75	@	4 50
Sheep—Medium to Good	3 50	@	5 25
Lambs—Fair to Good	5 25	@	5 80
Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks	3 90	@	3 95
Flour—Winter Patent	4 85	@	4 95
Wheat—No. 1 Northern	—	@	1 12
Corn—No. 3, Yellow	—	@	58
Oats—No. 2, White	—	@	51¼
Barley—No. 1 Canada	93	@	95
BOSTON.			
Egg—Near-by	—	@	40
Seeds—Timothy, Northern	2 25	@	2 50
Clover, Northern	10	@	11
Hay—Fair	12 00	@	13 00
Straw—Good to Prime	17 00	@	18 00
Butter—Firsts	21	@	24
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Dressed weight	4	@	6¾
Sheep—Live weight	3¼	@	5¼
Lambs	—	@	7
Hogs—Northern	4	@	4¼
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. family	4 35	@	4 85
Wheat—No. 2 Red, Feb	1 03¼	@	1 03½
Corn—No. 2 Mixed, Feb	61¼	@	61⅝
Oats—Ungraded White	—	@	49½
Potatoes	90	@	1 10
Butter—Creamery Extra	28	@	29
Cheese—Part skims	6	@	8



"WHAT AN ASS AM I!"

The ass thought himself as fine looking as his neighbor, the horse, until he, one day, saw himself in the looking-glass, when he said "What an ass am I!"

Are there not scores of people who cannot see themselves as others see them? They have bad blood, pimples, blotches, eruptions, and other kindred disfigurements. All these annoying things could be entirely eradicated, and the skin restored to "lily whiteness," if that world-famed remedy, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, were given a fair trial.

It cures all humors, from the ordinary blotch, pimple or eruption to the worst scrofula, or the most inveterate blood-taints, no matter what their nature, or whether they be inherited or acquired. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only blood-purifier *guaranteed* to do just what it is recommended to, or money refunded.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. SCHENCK'S SEAWEED TONIC

Is a Positive Cure for

DYSPEPSIA

And all Disorders of the Digestive Organs. It is likewise a corroborative, or strengthening Medicine, and may be taken with great benefit in all cases of Debility. For Sale by all Druggists. Price, $1.00 per bottle. Dr. Schenck's New Book on Lungs, Liver and Stomach mailed free. Address, Dr. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia.

-VASELINE-

FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL sent us by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed:

One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline	10 cts.
One two-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade	15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream	15 "
One Cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice	10 "
One Cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented	10 "
One Cake of Vaseline Soap, exquisitely scented	35 "
One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline	25 "
	$1.10

Or for postage stamps any single article at the price named. On no account be persuaded to accept from your druggist any Vaseline or preparation there from unless labeled with our name, because you will certainly receive an imitation which has little or no value. Chesebrough Mfg. Co., 24 State St., N. Y.

5 TON SCALES $60 Beam Box Tare Beam ALL SIZES Send for Terms

JONES OF BINGHAMTON N. Y. HE PAYS THE FREIGHT

PROF. LOISETTE'S NEW MEMORY BOOKS.

Criticisms on two recent Memory Systems. Ready about April 1st. Full Tables of Contents forwarded only to those who send stamped directed envelope. Also Prospectus POST FREE of the Loisettian Art of Never Forgetting. Address Prof. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., New York.

"August Flower"

For Dyspepsia.

A. Bellanger, Propr., Stove Foundry, Montagny, Quebec, writes: "I have used August Flower for Dyspepsia. It gave me great relief. I recommend it to all Dyspeptics as a very good remedy."

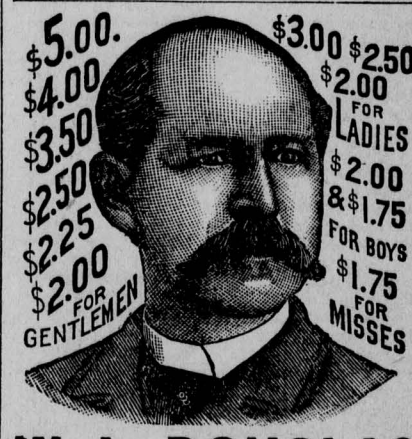
Ed. Bergeron, General Dealer, Lauzon, Levis, Quebec, writes: "I have used August Flower with the best possible results for Dyspepsia."

C. A. Barrington, Engineer and General Smith, Sydney, Australia, writes: "August Flower has effected a complete cure in my case. It acted like a miracle."

Geo. Gates, Corinth, Miss., writes: "I consider your August Flower the best remedy in the world for Dyspepsia. I was almost dead with that disease, but used several bottles of August Flower, and now consider myself a well man. I sincerely recommend this medicine to suffering humanity the world over."

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

NY N U—8



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, an elegant and stylish dress Shoe which commends itself.

$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt. A fine calf Shoe unequalled for style and durability.

$3.50 Goodyear Welt is the standard dress Shoe at a popular price.

$3.50 Policeman's Shoes is especially adapted for railroad men, farmers, etc. All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

$3.00 for Ladies is the only hand-sewed Shoe sold at this popular price.

$2.50 Dongola Shoe for Ladies is a new departure and promises to become very popular.

$2.00 Shoe for Ladies, and $1.75 for Misses still retain their excellence for style, etc.

All goods warranted and stamped with name on bottom. If advertised local agent cannot supply you, send direct to factory, enclosing advertised price or a postal for order blanks.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

WANTED—Shoe dealer in every city and town not occupied to take exclusive agency. All agents advertised in local paper. Send for illustrated catalogue.

"HE DID IT."

"By using the K-WREN Remedies I have cured all the colds in my family, and in the vicinity for miles around, including babies threatened with croup."—E. G. ROBERTS, Vergennes, Vt.

K.WREN Cough Balsam and Troches cure hoarseness in a few minutes, bad coughs and colds over night. Balsam, 50c.; Troches, 10 and 25c. By mail or druggists. M. B. KEEP & CO., 63 E. 13th St., N. Y.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD

Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

MILLER'S HOTEL. Send to C. H. Haynes, 39 West 26th Street. New York City, for circulars of Hotel, Baths, etc

"When slovens get tidy they polish the bottoms of the pans."—When

SERVANTS

(COPYRIGHT)

are given SAPOLIO they are never tired of cleaning up.

Two servants in two neighboring houses dwelt,
But differently their daily labor felt;
Jaded and weary of her life was one,
Always at work, and yet 'twas never done.
The other walked out nightly with her beau,
But then she cleaned house with SAPOLIO.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

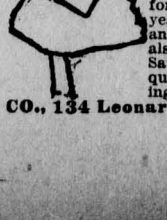
CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS PENNYROYAL DIAMOND BRAND PILLS

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and *reliable* Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. *Refuse Substitutions and Imitations.* All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," *in letter*, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. *Name Paper.* Sold by all Local Druggists. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

MONEY IN CHICKENS.



For 25c. in stamps we send a 100-PAGE BOOK giving the experience of a practical Poultry Raiser—not an amateur, but a man working for dollars and cents—during 25 years. It teaches how to Detect and Cure Diseases; Feed for Eggs, also for Fattening; which Fowls to Save for Breeding; everything requisite for profitable Poultry raising. BOOK PUBLISHING CO., 134 Leonard Street, New York.

Big G Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

A TUNNEL HORROR.

Fatal Railroad Collision in New York City.

The Wreck Takes Fire and Several Victims Roasted.

An appalling railroad disaster occurred in New York City a few mornings ago in the Fourth avenue tunnel, between Eighty-third and Eighty-fifth streets, by which one woman and five men met their death and eight persons were severely injured.

The accident was caused by the New Haven accommodation train, which left the Grand Central Depot at two minutes past seven A. M., crashing into the shop train filled with car cleaners and other employes bound for the railroad shops at Mott Haven, and which had left the depot five minutes ahead of the New Haven train.

For some reason the shop train moved ahead slowly and almost came to a standstill at Eighty-fourth street. The New Haven train came dashing along at a speed of thirty miles an hour. Engineer Louis Fowler did not see the train ahead until he was within two hundred feet of it.

He at once applied the air brake and reversed the lever of his engine, but his efforts had no perceptible effect upon the headway of the train. It struck the rear car of the shop train with tremendous force, driving it into the one ahead of it and completely wrecking both cars.

At once a terrible scene ensued. Such of the frightened inmates of the wrecked cars as could get out forced their way through the windows and through broken portions of the cars. In doing so their faces and hands were torn and cut by the broken glass and splinters of wood.

From the telescoped portion of the cars arose heartrending shrieks for help, and from several of the windows appeared the frightened faces of the unfortunates who were pinned in the wreck so that they could not get away.

Brakemen and passengers from the New Haven train, none of whom were injured, endeavored with axes and other implements to release the half crazed unfortunates. They managed to extricate a few of the pinned in wretches. Suddenly the wreck caught fire and the flames spread with lightning rapidity, driving away the rescuers and quickly smothering the doomed inmates of the telescoped cars.

By this time several of the workingmen on the train had been taken up through the tunnel opening at Eighty-fourth street on ladders lowered by the people in the vicinity who were attracted by the cries of the unfortunates.

The alarm spread, and in a few minutes the men of Engine No. 22, which lies on Eighty-fifth street near Lexington avenue, were on the spot, followed by the men of Hook and Ladder No. 13. Half a dozen ladders were put down into the opening and the firemen swarmed down. In a few minutes two streams were at work on the burning cars, and in two minutes the flames were extinguished.

A second alarm had brought additional engines to the scene, together with two ambulances from the Presbyterian Hospital. Battalion Chief Reeves arrived and took charge of the sad work of removing the dead and injured from the wreck. The remaining parts of the top and sides of the car which was telescoped were knocked to pieces with axes, so that the bodies of the dead could be taken out.

As the water from their hose branches put out the fire and they were able to get inside the cars the picture presented was fearful. Dead and roasted and broken bodies in all sorts of pitiable attitudes were among the debris of the interior.

But one was not dead. Between the head of the locomotive and the end of the car into which it had smashed was suspended by the shoulders the body of a man whose legs had been torn off.

His clothing had been all burned off and the body partly roasted. He was nude and swollen, but he was still alive.

A fireman touched him, and from the head above the end of the car that jammed him against the locomotive came a moan and the words: "For God's sake leave me alone and let me die."

The strong men were forced to turn away momentarily in horror. It took twenty minutes to extricate the poor fellow and carry him to the surface. He was still alive in the progress of the men who carried him up to the light, but before he could be examined he was dead and his mangled body remained unidentified.

Another body was picked up in two pieces. The man had been sitting or standing in the second car and the rear car which telescoped it had cut through his body. The remains were carefully put together.

Another body lay on the floor of the rear car with arms bent as though to ward off a blow on the face. They were stiffened in the attitude and the expression of the face was one of horror.

It was a young man of twenty-four or twenty-five, with black hair and mustache. His was the only other of the bodies recovered with recognizable features.

The clothing had been burnt off his arms only and they were roasted and swollen to twice their natural size, clear to the shoulders.

The other remains were hideous to look at, mostly with wounds and bruises about the head or body that were alone sufficient to have caused death.

Probably most of those killed were saved the agony of fire by the merciful arrival of the swift messenger of death at the instant the cars were telescoped.

Coroner Levy arrived at the spot about 8 o'clock and gave a permit for the removal of the bodies.

Two of them were taken to the police station on East Eighty-eighth street.

One of these was a woman car cleaner, and the only mark of identification on her body was a well-worn gold ring that was probably a wedding ring.

The other was the man who had been cut in two. The four other bodies were taken at first to the underground station at Eighty-sixth street, and thence were removed to the morgue in rough pine coffins about 11 o'clock.

The wounded men were sent to the Presbyterian Hospital as soon as they were taken out.

Patrolman Hanlon and Drs. Seward and Warsaw found John Hanke, a cleaner, wedged in between two seats, and held down by the roof and sides of the car. A number of firemen went to the assistance of the doctors and policeman, and after several minutes of hard labor succeeded in prying up the roof of the car sufficiently to permit of Hanke's release. The latter was suffering most terribly, for while the men were striving to release him a smoldering fire was burning his lower extremities. When finally he was released his left foot dropped off, the leg having been burned through above the ankle. Hanke bore the pain with astonishing fortitude, and beyond an occasional groan and twitching of the muscles in his face gave no signs of emotion. He was perfectly conscious, and told the doctors that he was a car cleaner in the employ of the New York and New Haven Road.

Summing up all the details as learned from the officials of both railroads, the only explanation that can be advanced as to the cause of the disaster is that Fowler, the engineer of the New Haven train, was so completely blinded by the driving sleet and hail, which was carried about in a whirlwind at the time, that he was unable to make out the danger signal, or that he mistook it for a "clear signal," which would signify to him to "go ahead."

FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

In the Senate.

61ST DAY.—Mr. Sawyer reported an amendment to the Postoffice Appropriation bill permitting members of Congress to frank mail matter directed to Government officials....Mr. Hale offered a resolution, which was agreed to, directing the Secretary of the Interior to consider the expediency of the establishment of a permanent Census Bureau and to report to the Senate next Congress....The conference report on the Fortification bill was agreed to....An amendment to the Diplomatic bill was adopted, providing for the establishment of telegraphic communication with Hawaii; also one raising the Mexican mission to the first-class....Mr. Quay denied explicitly the charges against his conduct in the State affairs of Pennsylvania.

62D DAY.—The Diplomatic bill was passed ....One amendment was made to the Copyright bill....An adverse report on the Stanford Land Loan bill was presented.

63D DAY.—The Sherman and Frye amendments to the Copyright bill were adopted and the bill was passed by a vote of 36 to 14 ....The Indian Depredations bill was considered....Mr. Higgins reported favorably the Senate bill to provide for the payment of the French spoliation claim....The bill for a new Custom House in Bowling Green, New York City, was passed....Some dozen pension bills were passed, including bills increasing the pensions of the widows of General Custer, Admiral Wilkes and General Daniel Ullmann to $100 a month.

64TH DAY.—The Indian Depredations bill was passed....Senate bill setting apart a certain tract of land in Arizona for Indian schools and other educational purposes was passed....The Senate bill to increase the pension of Brigadier-General W. H. Powell to $72 a month was passed.

65TH DAY.—The Nicaragua Canal bill was discussed, Messrs. Vest and Davis opposing it....At the evening session 124 pension bills were passed.

In the House.

59TH DAY.—The House adopted, the conference report on the Army Appropriation bill....On motion of Mr. Wheeler Senate bill was passed providing American registers for the steamers Montauk and Minneola....Mr. Owen reported a bill amending the various acts relative to the immigration and the importation of aliens under contract....The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the Indian Appropriation bill, but no action was taken....Mr. Langston introduced a bill to make National holidays of February 12, Abraham Lincoln's birthday, and April 27, General Grant's birthday.

60TH DAY.—In pursuance of a written designation by the Speaker, the House was called to order by Mr. Payson....Mr. Thompson reported a resolution for the impeachment of Alexander Boarman, Judge of the United States District Court for the Western District of Louisiana, for high crimes and misdemeanors.....The House agreed to the conference report on the Fortification Appropriation bill....The House went into Committee of the Whole on the Indian Appropriation bill. Mr. Carter, of Montana, offered an amendment appropriating $946,000 to carry out the agreement with the Crow Indians of Montana. Adopted. The consideration of the bill having been concluded, the committee recurred to the amendment for the carrying out of certain treaty agreements with the Sisseton and Wahpeton and other Indians; and it was agreed to. Mr. Holman, of Indiana, offered an amendment providing that the Cherokee Nation may negotiate with the Secretary of the Interior for the sale of the Cherokee outlet. Adopted. No further action was taken.

61ST DAY.—The Indian Appropriation bill was passed....The Postoffice Appropriation bill was considered.

62D DAY.—Speaker Reed, having recovered from his temporary indisposition, called the House to order....Mr. Kelley introduced a bill to repeal that part of the National Banking act that requires National banks to purchase United States bonds....The House then went into Committee of the Whole (Mr. Allen, of Michigan, in the chair) on the Postoffice Appropriation bill. Without disposing of the bill the committee arose, and the House adjourned until eight o'clock....The Immigration bill was considered at the night session, but without making much progress, the House adjourned.

63RD DAY.—Mr. Greenhalge introduced a joint resolution to bring the employes under the Indian Bureau within the provisions of the Civil Service act....The House then proceeded to the consideration of the bill fixing the salaries of United States District Judges ....The House substitute was withdrawn, leaving the Senate bill in its original form, providing that the salaries of district judges shall be $5000 per annum. At this point the House took a recess until evening, at which session pension bills were considered.

EX-GOVERNOR SIBLEY.

Death of the Hero of the Sioux War —A Romantic Career.

Ex-Governor Sibley, after a long illness, died a few days ago at his home in St. Paul, Minn

General H. H. Sibley, who was about eighty years old, had lived a romantic life. At twenty-three years of age he was taken in as a partner in the American Fur Company, and stationed at Mendola, Minn., as agent for the company. That point was the only settlement on the frontier. He entertained there Captain Marryatt, Colonel Fremont, Featherstonehaugh, the traveler, and other distinguished wanderers. He was sent as the first delegate to Congress from the Territory of Minnesota.

He was the first Governor of the State, and signed, under compulsion of the Supreme Court, the $7,000,000 of thrice repudiated railroad bonds, which afterward were redeemed at fifty cents on the dollar. His management of the Sioux War was severely criticised for its delays and apparent disregard for the suffering captives, but at the end it was shown that his knowledge of Indian character and sagacious modern warfare was the means of saving hundreds of lives and of releasing every captive safe and sound. When the war was over he hanged forty-three warriors at Mankato and settled the Sioux troubles permanently. They have lived peacefully on their reservations in Dakota ever since. He had been an invalid for years.

THE census returns from Alaska, so far as received, show a total population of 21,929, of which 4419 are white, eighty-two black, 1568 mixed, 2125 colored and 13,735 native.

The Mustache is an Air Sieve.

"I think I shall shave off this mustache."

"Don't do it!"

"Why not?"

"It will give you a bad cold."

"Nonsense?"

"On the contrary, good sense. A mustache acts as a sieve for the air. It is something like a French respirator—warming the air before the latter is taken into the lungs. In the same fashion, relatively, the beard acts as a protection for the throat. If you cut off that mustache you will not only catch cold, but since your lungs are weak you may again be taken down by your old malady, pleurisy. Hence I say, a mustache or beard keep a man warm in winter and cool in summer.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Ever since 1864 there have been women *(more each year)* who claim that there is no soap half as good, or as economical as Dobbins's Electric. There *must* be some truth in their claim. Try it, see how much. Your grocer has it.

Fruits and Trees; Points for Tree Planters
This entire book is ably written and gives trusty information for everyone growing fruit of any sort or kind. Sent free by Stark Bros., Louisiana, Mo.—*Orange Judd Farmer.*

Guaranteed five year eight per cent. First Mortgages on Kansas City property, interest payable every six months; principal and interest collected when due and remitted without expense to lender. For sale by J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo. Write for particulars

Lee Wa's Chinese Headache Cure. Harmless in effect, quick and positive in action. Sent prepaid on receipt of $1 per bottle. Adeler & Co., 522 Wyandotte st., Kansas City, Mo

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Oklahoma Guide Book and Map sent anywhere on receipt of 50 cts. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Malaria

is believed to be caused by poisonous miasms arising from low, marshy land, or from decaying vegetable matter, and which, breathed into the lungs, enter and poison the blood. If a healthy condition of the blood is maintained by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla one is much less liable to malaria, and Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured many severe cases of this distressing affection even in the advanced stages when the terrible chills and fever prevailed. Try it.

And if you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any substitute.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

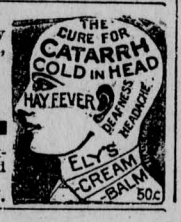
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Applied into Nostrils is Quickly Absorbed, Cleanses the Head, Heals the Sores and Cures

CATARRH.

Restores Taste and Smell, quickly Relieves Cold in Head and Headache. 50c. at Druggists. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.



SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY NEW YORK, N.Y.

A Stream of Words.

Everybody knows in a general way how much more talk than work is done in the world, but few people realize the fact until it is reduced to figures. A speaker of average rapidity will use about 100 words a minute, and in conversation the rate is about the same. Now suppose the average talker talks four hours a day, he will repeat 24,000 words each day, equal to twelve columns of the *Globe*, or to forty-eight pages of a book of ordinary size. In a year he will have uttered words that will fill 17,520 pages, or thirty-five volumes of 500 pages each, and in thirty years 1050 volumes will be filled with the nothings that are said from moment to moment. This calculation is for a man; for a woman, of course, the figures would be at least doubled.—*Globe-Democrat.*

A State of Siege

How many people there are who regard the coming of winter as a constant state of siege. It seems as if the elements sat down outside the walls of health and now and again, led by the north wind and his attendant blasts, broke over the ramparts, spreading colds, pneumonia and death. Who knows when the next storm may come and what its effects upon your constitution may be? The fortifications of health must be made strong. **SCOTT'S EMULSION** of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will aid you to hold out *against Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, and all Anæmic and Wasting Diseases*, until the siege is raised. *It prevents wasting in children.* **Palatable as Milk.**

SPECIAL.—Scott's Emulsion is non-secret, and is prescribed by the Medical Profession all over the world, because its ingredients are scientifically combined in such a manner as to greatly increase their remedial value.

CAUTION.—Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrappers. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Manufacturing Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
PAINLESS. EFFECTUAL.
WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.
For BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS
Such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Fullness and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness, and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations &c.
THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES.
BEECHAM'S PILLS TAKEN AS DIRECTED RESTORE FEMALES TO COMPLETE HEALTH
For Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, etc.,
they *ACT LIKE MAGIC, Strengthening* the muscular *System*, restoring long-lost *Complexion*, bringing back the *keen edge of appetite*, and arousing with the *ROSEBUD OF HEALTH* the *whole physical energy* of the human frame. One of the best guarantees to the *Nervous and Debilitated* is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PROPRIETARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.
Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.
Sold by Druggists generally. B. F. ALLEN CO., 365 and 367 Canal St., New York, Sole Agents for the United States, who (if *your* druggist does not keep them) WILL MAIL BEECHAM'S PILLS on RECEIPT of PRICE, 25cts. A BOX. (MENTION THIS PAPER.)

The "Blackbird" Days.

January 30, 31 and February 1, are famous in the neighborhood of Brescia, Constantinople, Florence, Italy, and along the Danube and the Reine, as the "Blackbird Days." A curious medieval legend says that originally all species of the grackels (blackbirds) were of a creamy white color; that it became black because during one year in the Middle Ages the three days above mentioned were so cold that all birds in Central and Southern Europe, took refuge in the chimneys. At Brescia, Mr. Swainson says, the three days are celebrated with a feast called "I giorni della meria," meaning the feast of the transformation of the bird.—*St. Louis Republic.*

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY, }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A RUG valued at $5000 was bought in London, England, lately. It was about thirteen feet square.

Money invested in choice one hundred dollar building lots in suburbs of Kansas City will pay from five hundred to one thousand per cent. the next few years under our plan. $25 cash and $5 per month without interest controls a desirable lot. Particulars on application. J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

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Any person sending us their name and address will receive information that will lead to a fortune. Benj. Lewis & Co., Security Building, Kansas City, Mo.

Timber, Mineral, Farm Lands and Ranches in Missouri, Kansas, Texas and Arkansas, bought and sold. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

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The Great **REMEDY FOR PAIN**

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT ESTABLISHED 1810.
For Internal and External Use.
Stops Pain, Cramps, Inflammation in body or limb, like magic. Cures Croup, Asthma, Colds, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lame-back, Stiff Joints and Strains. Full particulars free. Price 25 cts. post-paid. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE **KEMP'S BALSAM**
THE BEST COUGH CURE

Hulbert Fence & Mfg Co. St. Louis, Mo.
Artistic Metal Workers. Brass, Iron and Wire Office-work. Railings, Crestings, Nettings, etc. Everlasting Cemetery FENCES. Shipped everywhere. Agents wanted.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.
Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau.
3 yrs in last war 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

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Under the Management of Edwin Jones, of 462 Putnam Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Entire trip only: $310. Everything first-class; all expenses 7 weeks' trip. Inman Line steamer "City of New York," July 8th, 1891. England, France, Switzerland, Germany, The Rhine and Belgium. Send for itinerary.

BAGGY KNEES POSITIVELY REMEDIED. Greely Pant Stretcher.
Adopted by students at Harvard, Amherst, and other Colleges, also, by professional and business men everywhere. If not for sale in your town send 25c. to B. J. GREELY, 715 Washington Street, Boston.

HOME STUDY, Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

READ "A Little Chat With Farmers." Fine book; bound; paper, 50c.; cloth, 75c. Geo. A. Williams, 1023 Chamber of Commerce, Chicago, Ill.

ARNO HOTEL, 28th St. and Broadway. Select family hotel; rooms en suite or singly, $1 per day and upward.

PATENTS F. A. LEHMANN, Washington, D. C. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

FREE 12 full length portraits beautiful actresses. All different. Send stamp for postage. Hay & Co., Box 1905, San Francisco, Cal.

CACTUS 10 Plants mailed for $1.00. Book on Cactus, 10c. Catalogue free. A. Blanc & Co., Phil

FOXES. How to trap them. 2-cent st Box 29, Jersey City.

ABANDON TRUSSES. Rupture cured. Drs. Harding & Pixley, 62 W. 2

PRIVATE WORK 60 assorted beautiful pcs. enough to co 20c.; best, 25c. LEMARIE'S SILK MILL,

TACOMA $100 or $1000 Carefully bring ANNUALLY from Test us. TACOMA INVESTMENT

The Condition of Women.

The most conspicuous as well as the most beneficent of the changes which this century has witnessed, has been a great improvement in the condition of women as a result of inventive progress. Within the memory of persons who are not very old, the average woman's life was one of cheerless drudgery. Sixty or seventy years ago there were comparatively few American families whose "women folks" did not do all the housework without the aid of servants. It was hard work—brutally hard we should call it in these days—for it was unrelieved by any of the varied appliances that have since been devised to facilitate or obviate it. And this tedious toil, including spinning, weaving and churning, was performed in houses whose inmates never heard or dreamed of the thousands of elegancies, luxuries and comforts that are now within the easy reach of the "common people." Then there were but two kinds of occupation open to our young women—house work and schoolteaching—and the latter was accessible to but a limited number, and at small compensation. When invention began to open up manufacturing industries, the area of woman's work grew immensely. Then came the sewing-machine. Meantime, the progress of civilization brought about a better appreciation of women's value as teachers, and they began to supersede men in that great calling. Manufacturing industries, in which women had a place multiplied rapidly between 1840 and 1860. Since that date the telephone, the typewriter, increased demands for stenographic clerks, and a constant advancement of correct notions of woman's place in the world, have opened avenues in which vast numbers of women and girls are usefully and happily employed. There are few occupations now to which women are strangers, and the condition of society is immeasurably improved by this multiplication of the employments of women. Greater than the influence of the schoolmaster or the preacher has been that of the inventor in bringing about the emancipation and elevation of the "better half" of the human family. —*Domestic Monthly.*

THE WORK OF REVISION.

Changes Made in the Presbyterian Confession of Faith.

Dr. W. E. Moore, secretary of the Presbyterian general assembly's committee on the revision of the Confession of Faith, which held its second session at Washington, February 4th to 16th, furnishes the following:

"The same method was pursued as at the session in Allegheny, so that the entire confession was revised and attention given to the answers of the presbyteries on each chapter and section designated by them. The work done and tentatively adopted at Allegheny was passed in review and confirmed, or changed as deemed best. The committee had thus revised chapters i–xvi. The remaining chapters were taken up at these sessions and changes tentatively made were finally adopted as the mature judgment of the committee.

"The changes, eliminations or additions are chiefly in chapter i., 5, chapter iii., 3, 4, 5, 6; chapter iv., 1; chapter vi., 4; chapter viii., 3, 4, 5, 6; chapter x., 2, 3, 4; chapter xi., 1, 3; chapter xiv., 1; chapter xvi., 7; chapter xxi., 4; chapter xxiii., 3; chapter xxiv., 3; chapter xxv., 6; chapter xxix., 2, and chapter xxx., 2. The general desire expressed by the presbyteries in their answers to the overtures, for 'a more explicit statement of the love of God for the world,' 'for the sufficiency of the atonement and the free offer of salvation to all men,' for 'recognition of the ...ch duty to evangelize the world;' ...tatement of individual responsi... salvation;' and for 'a fuller ... respecting the person and work of the Holy Spirit,' the committee sought to meet by the preparation of two new chapters, one of 'The Work of the Holy Spirit,' to follow chapter viii. of 'Christ the Mediator.' The other, 'The universal offer of the Gospel,' to follow chapter ix., of 'free will.' These chapters meet most of the suggestions in the answers of the presbyteries, and make many of the changes asked for in other chapters unnecessary.

"The committee's conclusions were reached with harmony, and its report will be neither of a majority nor of a minority, but of a revision committee. The question of publishing its report before the time of the meeting of the next assembly, which was left to the discretion of the committee, was fully considered. It was unanimously agreed 'that we do not print any part of our report prior to the meeting of the next assembly, with the suggestion that the work of the committee be referred to the presbyteries for their consideration, but not as an overture for final action; that the presbyteries be requested to report it, suggest any changes that they may deem desirable, and forward the report of the same to the secretary of the revision committee by December 1, 1891; that the committee subsequently act upon these suggestions of the presbyteries and make its final report to the assembly of 1892."

—Costiveness can be permanently cured by the use of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. For sale by A. B. Gillam.

—Felt hats at 50 cents at Mrs. Evans'.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, doing business at Mapleton Depot, Pa., under the firm name, style and title of Himes Bros., dealers in grain, flour, feed, salt and coal, has been dissolved, this 19th day of December, A. D., 1890, by mutual consent. All persons indebted to said firm are requested to make payment of said indebtedness and those having claims against said firm will present them for payment. For a short time the mill will continue the business of custom work, chopping and exchanging. No grain purchased. In the meantime the mill is subject to lease to any good party and possession will be given at any time.

J. T. HIMES,
J. M. HIMES.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Dec. 30, 1890.

FOUR TRIAL NUMBERS

with great premium offers on receipt of 10 CENTS, and addresses of 10 MARRIED LADIES. Only 50 cents a year. Best monthly in the world for the price. Address WOMAN'S WORK, ATHENS, GEORGIA.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BELVERNON, Pa., Nov. 27, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

Gents—I would like to make known to those who are almost persuaded to use Kendall's Spavin Cure the fact that I think it is a most excellent Liniment. I have used it on a Blood Spavin. The horse went on three legs for three years when I commenced to use your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I used ten bottles on the horse and have worked him for three years since and has not been lame.

Yours truly, WM. A. CURL.

GERMANTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 3, 1890.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents: In praise of Kendall's Spavin Cure I will say, that a year ago I had a valuable young horse become very lame, hock enlarged and swollen. The horsemen about here (we have no Veterinary Surgeon here) pronounced his lameness blood spavin or Thoroughpin, they all told me there was no cure for it, he became about useless, and I considered him almost worthless. A friend told me of the merits of your Kendall's Spavin Cure, so I bought a bottle, and I could see very plainly great improvements immediately from its use, and before the bottle was used up I was satisfied that it was doing him a great deal of good. I bought a second bottle, and before it was used up my horse was cured and has been in the team doing heavy work all the season since last April, showing no more signs of it. I consider your Kendall's Spavin Cure a valuable medicine, and it should be in every stable in the land. Respectfully yours,

EUGENE DEWITT.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MUNN & CO
SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY for
PATENTS
A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, *sent free.*
Address MUNN & CO.
361 Broadway,
New York.

We now have in stock a complete line of

Hardware:
Nails,
Picks,
Shovels,
Forks,
Hatchets,
Axes,
Paints,
Oils,
Varnishes,
Brushes,
Rope,
Bed Cords,
Wood and Willow-ware,
Etc., Etc.

Gum Shoes.

We have a surplus stock of Ladies' Gum Shoes of the following sizes that we will sell at 33c. per pair:

10	11	13
6	6½	7

Salt.

We have just received a car load of Salt. 190-lb. Ground Alum, 140lb. Grain Bags, 140-lb. Burlap, 56 lb. Sacks, 28-lb. Sack, 10c and 5c sacks, all at bottom figures.

Queensware.

Just received a new lot ef Imported Queensware. Also, a fine lot of Glassware.

Fish.

We have a lot of fine Lake Fish, in kits, quarters and half-barrels.

Gum Boots.

We have just received the fourth lot of Gum Boots and Shoes. Also, a fine line of Leather Goods.

Odds and Ends.

We still have a lot of Odds and Ends in Queensware, Glassware, Clothing, Blankets and Woolen Goods. In fact, we have a lot of Odds and Ends in most any kind of goods you may mention that must be sold at some price.

I don't think it necessary to mention them all. Come and see us; bring your

Marketing

along, and you will always find our prices on goods at the bottom, and highest market price paid for marketing.

Respectfully,

A. B. GILLAM,

Mapleton Depot, Pa.

F. H. Harrison. D. F. Harrison.

F. H. Harrison & Son

DEALERS IN

Stoves and Tinware,

Mount Union, Penn'a.

Roofing and Spouting a Specialty

The road between Mapleton and Mount Union being now open, our facilities for doing work in the former place are better than heretofore. Prompt service and satisfaction guaranteed.

Send us your orders. Estimates on Roofing and Sprouting, cheerfully furnished.

New Shoe Store.

Having opened a new Shoe Store in

Hazlett's Block,

402 Penn St., Huntingdon, Pa.,

I respectfully ask a share of patronage.

You will find a complete asortment of

BOOTS and SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS and RUBBER GOODS, ETC., ETC.,

To suit everybody from the infant to the oldest citizen, and the prices are as low as can be had anywhere. The room is well lighted, attractive, and goods show to advantage. No trouble to show goods, and all are welcome to inspect them.

Goods sold for cash giving the customer the advantage of the extra per cent, usually added for delinquents.

GEO. W. YOCUM.

Fall & Winter Millinery

I have now a large and full line of Fall and Winter Millinery, Dry Goods, Notions and Furnishing Goods for Ladies.

Trimmings, Flowers, Feathers, Ornaments, Silks, Satins, Laces, Ribbons, Underwear and Hosiery for Ladies and Children.

Prices As Low As the Lowest!

Ladies, come and see my Goods.

Mrs. M. E. Evans,

MARKET STREET, - MAPLETON DEPOT, PA.

PURITY and CLEANLINESS

Are Two Things Everybody Desires in Their Groceries and Spices.

I keep a large stock of Groceries and Spices, all of which will be found clean and pure. It isn't necessary to enumerate them, but you will find what you want in this line at my store.

Oysters by the st w or quart.

Canned Goods, Dried Fruit ad Green Apples.

Petit's American Cough Cure, Mother Hubbard's Cough Cnre, Dr. Hand's Croup and Cough Syrup, and Cough Drops always in stock.

WM. LOVE,

Mapleton Depot, - Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect November 10th 1889.

LEAVE WESTWARD. Pacific Express.	Way Passenger.	Altoona Accommodat'n.	STATIONS.	LEAVE EASTWARD. Sea Shore Express.	Mail.	Harrisburg Accom.
p. m.	a. m.	a.m.		p. m.	p.m.	a. m.
11 25	4 30		Philadelphia	3 15	1045	
a. m.				a. m.		
3 10	8 15	4 10	Harrisburg	11 40	7 00	10 05
	8 33	4 28	Marysville	11 22	6 39	9 47
3 38	8 54	4 45	Duncannon	11 07	6 21	9 30
4 00	9 26	5 12	Newport	10 44	5 50	900
	9 52	5 34	Thompsont'n	10 25	5 26	8 37
4 34	10 13	5 52	Port Royal	10 09	5 09	8 17
4 39	10 20	5 58	Mifflin	10 05	5 03	8 12
5 01	10 46	6 23	Lewistown Jn	9 43	4 38	7 45
	10 55	6 31	Granville	9 36	4 29	7 36
5 22	11 14	6 48	McVeytown	9 20	4 12	7 20
5 40	11 39	7 09	N. Hamilton	9 02	3 51	7 00
5 46	11 46	7 15	Mt. Union	8 56	3 46	6 54
5 54	11 55	7 22	MAPLETON	8 51	3 38	6 47
6 00	12 03	7 29	Mill Creek	8 45	3 32	6 41
6 12	12 17	7 40	Huntingdon	8 35	3 20	6 30
6 25	12 31	7 55	Petersburg	8 20	3 06	
6 33	12 40	8 03	Barree	8 13	2 59	
6 40	12 46	8 09	Spruce Creek	8 06	2 54	
6 54	12 59	8 20	Birmingham	7 55	2 42	
7 00	1 07	8 26	Tyrone	7 49	2 35	
7 11	1 16	8 35	Tipton	7 40	2 26	
7 22	1 26	8 44	Bellwood	7 32	2 18	
7 30	1 32	8 49	Elizabeth Fur	7 26	2 11	
7 45	1 45	9 00	Altoona	7 15	2 00	
12 45	6 50		Pittsburg		5 30	
p. m.	p. m.	a.m.		p. m.	a.m.	a. m.

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 6:20 p. m., daily, Tyrone, 6:52; Birmingham, 6:59; Spruce Creek, 7:10; Petersburg, 7:22; Huntingdon, 7:37; Mapleton, 7:53; Mount Union, 8:00; Harrisburg, 10:45 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 11:50 a. m., Mount Union 6:11 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6:30; Altoona, 7:50 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11:55 p. m.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 8:00 a. m., daily, Altoona, 11:50 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:48 p. m., Mount Union, 1:08; Harrisburg, 3:20, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, (except Sunday) Pittsburg at 4:30 p. m., Altoona, 9:05; Huntingdon 10:12; Harrisburg, 1:00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 8.10 p. m., daily, Altoona, 12:01 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:58; Harrisburg, 3:30, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7:00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:20; Mount Union, 1:56 p. m., Huntingdon, 2:17; Altoona, 3:40, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8:10 p. m.

Huntingdon Accommodation leaves Altoona daily at 11.30 p. m., and arrives at Huntingdon at 12.40 a. m.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN RAILROAD.

New Schedule Nov. 29th, 1888.

SOUTH Mail	SOUTH Expr's	STATIONS.	NORTH Fast Line	NORTH Day Expr's
a. m.	a. m.		p. m.	p. m.
6 35	8 25	Huntingdon	6 20	12 15
6 45	8 35	McConl'st'n	6 09	12 02
6 52	8 41	Grafton	6 05	11 58
7 03	8 51	Marklesb'g	5 55	11 48
7 10	9 00	Entriken	5 45	11 40
f7 22	9 12	Cove	5 32	11 28
7 35	9 25	Saxton	5 20	11 15
7 48	9 40	Riddlesburg	5 06	11 02
7 53	9 45	Hopewell	5 02	10 57
8 05	9 55	Cypher	f4 52	10 47
8 15	10 08	Tatesville	4 41	10 38
8 21	10 17	Everett	4 33	10 28
8 25	10 20	Mt. Dallas.	4 30	10 25
		Bedford		
p. m.	a. m.		p. m.	a. m.

"f" Flag Stations.

Trains over Shoup's Branch leave Saxton at 9:35 and arrive at Dudley at 10:05 a. m. Leave Dudley at 4:30 and arrive at Saxton at 5:00 p. m.

GEO. F. GAGE, Supt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Wednesday, Aug. 1, 1888.

SOUTH. Mixed, No. 10.	Mixed, No. 8.	Mail, No. 2.	STATIONS.	NORTH. Mail, No. 1.	Mixed, No. 7.	Mixed, No. 9.
p. m.	a. m.	p.m.		a. m.	a.m.	p. m.
6 42	12 09	4 21	Robertsdale	L9 00	6 00	1 00
6 29	11 56	4 10	Cook's	9 11	6 13	1 13
6 21	11 48	4 04	Rocky Ridge	9 19	6 21	1 21
6 15	11 42	3 57	Cole's	9 24	6 27	1 27
5 40	11 07	3 27	Saltillo	9 54	6 57	1 56
5 20	10 58	3 20	Three Springs	10 01	7 05	2 04
5 08	10 42	3 06	*Beersville	10 14	7 20	2 17
4 52	10 27	2 52	Rockhill	10 27	7 35	2 32
4 22	9 54	2 26	Shirley	10 43	7 55	3 02
4 12	9 45	2 18	*Augh. Mills	10 51	8 05	3 11
3 54	9 25	2 05	Mount Union	11 05	8 25	3 30

Express No. 3, moving north leaves Rockhill at 12:30, arriving at Mt. Union at 1 p. m.

Express No. 4. moving south leaves Mount Union at 11:50, a. m., arriving at Rockhill at 12:20 p. m.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	WEST. No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	EAST No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 23	9 40	L Rockhill A	6 30	4 42
6 16	9 33	*Blacklog	6 37	4 49
6 08	9 25	*Cedar Rock	5 45	4 57
6 04	9 21	*Locke Vall'y	6 49	5 01
5 58	9 15	*Shade Gap	6 55	5 07
5 46	8 58	Stair	7 07	5 19
5 37	8 49	A Goshorn L	7 16	5 28

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS,
Superintendent.

—Baxter's Mandrake Bitters cure indigestion, heart burn, costiveness and all malarial diseases. Twenty-five cents per bottle. For sale by A. B. Gillam.

—Twenty-two volumes of Scribner's Magazine, Volume 47 to the present of Harpers', and complete set of Century-magazines elegantly bound will be sold cheap. For further particulars call at this office.